TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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REORGANIZATION PLAN IS READY FOR CONGRESS

Brown Completes Draft of Reorganization Bill Placing U. S. Affairs on Economy Basis.

Enactment of legislation for the reorganizing, consolidation and reorganization of all government activities will be one of the biggest jobs confronting congress when it reconvenes.

Surmounting tremendous obstacles, Walter F. Brown, chairman of the government reorganizing committee, has completed the tentative draft of the plan by which it is expected to put the biggest organization in the world on an efficiency and economy basis.

Except for a few details he has obtained approval of it by every member of the cabinet and the president himself.

As soon as congress gets back on the job after its month's recess, Congressman Brown will submit the plan to his committee, consisting of five members from the senate and five house. He has consulted recently with Senator Smoot of Utah, Congressman Reavis of Nebraska and other members and the committee's indorsement is anticipated.

The committee, with such modifications as it may adopt, will report the plan to the senate and the house in the form of a bill, urging its speedy passage.

Many Changes Provided.

Among the many important changes in the government machinery which the plan is expected to propose are the following:

Combining the war and the navy departments into a single department of national defense.

Creation of a department of public welfare and education.

Consolidation of all secret service, detection and investigation agencies in a single bureau under a single head.

Grouping together under a single head all agencies having to do with construction, engineering, conservation and reclamation projects.

Assignment of various independent and unattached boards and commissions to the different departments.

Co-ordination of all related activities which are not merged under one head.

The plan involves a complete reorganization of the entire government service under an up-to-date business system. As tentatively drafted it is the pattern which, when enacted into law by congress, will be used to remodel the gigantic governmental machine.

Bitter Fight Anticipated.

That the bill incorporating it will be bitterly fought is taken for granted. Every bureau chief, every government employe who fears his job is endangered, the nature of his work likely to be altered or the sacred red tape imperiled will use all the influence he can, without getting caught, to prevent its passage.

Ever since President Harding issued his public warning that any government official or employe found attempting to block the reorganization program would be summarily discharged there has been little open opposition. But there has been plenty of underground activity.

Efforts are already being stealthily directed toward creating prejudice against the reorganization measure among members of the senate and house. Indirectly reports are sent out that if this or that bureau or board is disturbed its work will be demoralized. Persons outside the service are encouraged to write protests to their senators and representatives.

In spite of these efforts, it is believed that the bill, backed by the President, his cabinet chiefs and a strong public sentiment, will be passed by large majorities in both the senate and house.

Once the bill becomes a law with the President's signature, the big job of readjusting and cutting down to fit the new pattern will be started. This will require months but, when finally accomplished, it will constitute a monumental achievement.

Moscow Millionaires Poverty Stricken by the Worthless Ruble

The people of Moscow are money-poor. It is a city of poverty-stricken multi-millionaires.

One hundred American dollars there bring four million rubles, and the ruble is still falling in value. An apple costs 1,000 rubles. Cab drivers charge 30,000 rubles for a half mile ride. A dinner of soup, roast beef, potatoes, pastry and coffee costs 50,000 rubles. White bread sells for 7,000 rubles a pound and the heavy black bread at 500 rubles. A shoe shine may be had for 2,000 rubles.

Everybody in Moscow would rather have any sort of manufactured article or food than money. The bellboy who brought the correspondent a pot of hot water and was given as a tip a 1,000 ruble note asked for a lump of sugar in lieu of the money.

"What difference does it make?" said a leading communist, while laughingly discussing the decline in the value of the ruble. "It is as easy to print hundred thousand notes as the ten thousand ruble bills. It is only a matter of adding a few ciphers."

Commands Mingo Front

Whatever the government has done in West Virgina is largely the result of the recommendations of General H. H. Bandholtz. At the first suggestion that federal intervention might become necessary General Bandholtz was rushed to the scene of the disturbance and asked to report direct to President Harding. Shortly after General Bandholtz arrived the President issued an ultimatum to the miners.

TAX MEASURE TO BE REVISED

Senate Committee to Rewrite House Bill; Form to Be Altered.

In beginning consideration of the tax bill last week the senate finance committee decided to change the form of the measure. The bill as it will be reported to the senate will consist of a complete revision of existing revenue laws, containing both new sections and those which are left unchanged.

The bill as passed by the house consisted of a long series of amendments to the present law. The portions of the present law, which were not changed were not printed in the bill and consequently in order to understand the measure it was necessary to compare the new sections with the old law.

This action by the senate committee does not mean that the substance of the house bill necessarily will be changed. The technical form of the measure can be changed without any difficulty.

Senator Penrose, chairman of the finance committee, in announcing the action said the purpose was to place the bill in such form as it can be most easily understood.

"We want the bill to be in the form which can be most easily read by the taxpayer," he said. "We do not want to have several hundred amendments attached like barnacles to the present law."

Senator Penrose received word from the treasury department that a considerable force of new special agents will be at work by the first of next week gathering information relative to American values of imported articles which is to be available both for the use of the finance committee in deciding rates of duty on the American valuation plan and for the use of customs officials in assessing duties after the new tariff law becomes effective.

These special agents are to be employed under the $100,000 appropriation authorized by congress.

BUSINESS BOOMS, REPORTS SHOW

Low Ebb Past, Chicago Bank Figures Reveal; Factories Increasing Forces.

Business has reached the turning point. The Chicago Federal Reserve bank report for August shows the low ebb has been passed.

While the figures in most cases are lower than for August, 1920, the slump during the early Summer months has stopped and a healthy recovery is already under way.

The employment situation is also brighter. Answers from questionnaires sent to 201 manufacturers show an increase in their working forces for August, with prospects for still more men for September.

July shoe manufacturing was reported as 98.6 per cent of 1920, with Chicago factories working at better than 90 per cent of normal capacity. Factory shipments showed an increase of 15 per cent over 1920.

Automobile truck manufacturers reported that the output for July of this year was 87 per cent of that for July, 1920.

Eliminating the lower priced cars, the passenger automobile industry is operating at 57 per cent of capacity, figured on the basis of 1920. This is more than double the figures for the first quarter of this year.

Retail establishments report improved business with cancellations of wholesale orders negligible. Luxury sales have dropped off.

COMMUNICATIONS BUREAU PROPOSED AS HAYS ECONOMY

Creation of a bureau of communications will be recommended to congress by the postoffice department, Postmaster General Hays announced recently. A bill authorizing establishment of such a bureau would be ready for introduction when congress reconvenes, he said, adding that it had been estimated $250,000 could be saved annually if government telegrams were cleared through one agency.

FARM CONDITIONS ARE IMPROVING GRADUALLY

BY RICHARD SPILLANE,
Business Editor of the Public Ledger

Unquestionably, conditions are improving at the base. The evidences of betterment will be more apparent months hence than this month or next month.

The great outstanding and reassuring feature is the change for the better on the farm. It is through Chicago that the bulk of the products of the farm flow. It is by Chicago that the farm is financed to a considerable degree. It is from Chicago that the farm gets most of its supplies.

A few months ago it appeared as if the farmer would not get enough from his crops this year to cover his costs. Today he is assured of some profit—not much—but profit nevertheless. It will take another crop to get him on his feet, but his accomplishment of this year and the meeting of his obligations this year with possibly a slight reduction of his debts make a wider credit than he looked for from the bankers and a broader purchasing power.

This sudden change in the farm situation is of far greater importance than most persons appreciate. The farm is the largest of all industries. All others depend upon it to a degree.

The farmer has had his touch of high life. When, in the war period, it was necessary to get the largest possible production from the American farm in order to feed Europe the fixing of prices of grain by the government gave a great stimulus to agriculture.

The sudden transition from low to high price for farm products led to the idea that they never would come down and a speculation in farm property developed. Improved farms worth $200 to $300 an acre went soaring to $400 or $500 or more sometimes, passing through two or three hands on the way up.

Coincident with the skyrocketing of farm land values the farming territory was invaded by an army of oil stock salesmen and other fly-by-night swindlers. The foremost bankers in the middle west declare this swindle aggregated hundreds of millions of dollars.

Farms Now Liquidated.

In Iowa it was a packing house project to be owned, directed and operated for the profit of the farmers. This took many millions. And when the farmers was plucked by the sharpers the government control of prices was removed and, soon thereafter the prices went down as if they were shot.

The whole experience has been bitter indeed, but the farm today has been liquidated as has no other industry in America. The agriculturist is down to Mother Earth.

This year nature has smiled. All crops, except oats, are pretty good. The prices are fair. The farmer will have to practice rigid economics to clear up the debts he contracted through high prices for supplies as against low prices for products, but he has control of his affairs now and he is working his way out. And no good farmer will lack credit. This is said on authority of the bankers. The farm is back to earth.

Fewer Idle Men.

Now as to labor. While there is much idleness there is less, very much less than seven months ago, or two months ago. From the highest total of the year—that of January—there appears to be a reduction of nearly 27 per cent.

What an expansion there would be in construction if the labor difficulty were settled! In Chicago there is hope of adjustment. A very large amount of work has been hampered by labor strife. Some of this trouble has been what is termed jurisdictional—that is, disputes between unions jealous of each other. Some of it has been owing to attempts to lower cost. On some of the work here union men have received $1.25 an hour—$10 a day. An attempt is being made to bring wages down.

The situation unquestionably is better now. Undoubtedly there will be more of sanity and common sense in the trade at large.

News, Views and Reviews in This Paper

IRELAND'S reply to the Lloyd George note of August 26 is a rejection of the terms handed the Irish president at the close of the London parley. De Valera expressed his willingness to continue negotiations.

Sending of federal troops to West Virginia practically restored peace along the Boone-Logan county boundary line where miners were fighting Logan county authorities. The march of the miners to Mingo county in protest against state martial law there has been stopped.

There is such a thing as being "too religious." Even a community, like an individual, may develop this fault.—Ellis.

Crime increases or decreases in the proportion that punishment is swift and certain.—Edwin W. Sims, president of the Chicago crime commission.

The government will endure on the rock of law enforcement, or it will perish in the quicksand of lawlessness. — Attorney General Daugherty.

Chief Justice Taft of the supreme court urges the appointment of 18 new federal judges to speed up federal court business.

The U. S. A. has an epidemic of lawlessness. Murder and crime are too common. Justice and punishment too lax. It is time to stop, look and listen. The old ship of state will go on the rocks if a halt is not called.—Sandles.

Feeding of Russian children assembled from the famine stricken areas has been started by the first group of American relief workers.

Signing of a treaty with the United States is neither possible, convenient nor necessary, and is contrary to Mexican constitutional precepts, in that it creates special privileges for Americans.—Obregon.

It is possible that the senate finance committee will change the tax revision measure which was passed by the house. The house bill was a long series of amendments to the existing revenue law.

Congress has a big job when it reconvenes as the reorganization plan worked out by a special committee comes up for passage then. The plan provides for the regrouping and consolidation of all government activities.

There may never be a time without the necessity for armed forces in every government.—President Harding.

Marconi Thinks Wireless Waves Come From Mars

Wireless waves 150,000 metres long which he believed may have come from Mars, were picked up several months ago by Guglielmo Marconi, during experiments aboard his yacht, Electra, in the Mediterranean, J. C. MacBeth, London manager of the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Co., Ltd., announced recently.

The maximum wave length produced in the world today is 14,000 metres, MacBeth said, and the regularity of the waves detected by Marconi and other experts, led them to believe that they were not electrical disturbances, but efforts of Mars to get into communication with the earth. The only resemblance of the waves to any code used on the earth was a similarity to the letter V in the International code.

On April 8, 1920, when Marconi set out from London on an experimental voyage, he declared he was not "going fishing for Mars messages" and attributed wireless disturbances which at that time were felt simultaneously on three continents, to electrical disturbances in the sun or some equally remote place.

REVENUE CUTTER BACK FROM DEMARCATION BAY

The United States revenue cutter Bear has returned to Nome after a voyage which took the boat to Demarcation Bay, where magnetic observations were made for the United States coast survey. This was the first time since 1888 that a government ship had reached demarcation point at the northern end of the Alaska-Canadian border.

IRELAND TURNS DOWN BRITISH PEACE TERMS

Sinn Fein Denies Lloyd George's Offer Grants Dominion Status, But Will Negotiate.

The reply of the Irish Republican parliament to Prime Minister Lloyd George's latest communication rejects the British government's proposals for settlement of the Irish question on the ground that they are not based on a Dominion status for Ireland. It leaves the way open for further negotiations, however, by offering to appoint plenipotentiaries at once on the basis of the principle of government by consent of the governed.

The Irish Republican reply, which is addressed to Mr. Lloyd George and signed by Eammon De Valero, was given out at 10 Downing street, the prime minister's official residence, Sept. 4. It says the differences between Great Britain and Ireland can only be reconciled on the principle of government by consent of the governed, "and on this basis we are ready at once to appoint plenipotentiaries."

The Dail Eireann's reply to the British prime minister, which was made public in London and Dublin simultaneously, had been preceded in the British and Irish press by a number of apparently inspired statements that it would create a very grave situation. Perusal of the reply, however, affords little reason to fear the immediate breakdown of the negotiations unless the cabinet council meeting to consider it should decide to impose a time limit, within which Ireland must accept or reject the government proposals.

The reply shows that Mr. De Valera and the Dail Eireann have not receded in the slightest from the position formerly adopted. It emphasizes that the government proposals are not an invitation to enter into a free willing partnership with the nations of the British commonwealth, but that on the contrary the conditions Mr. Lloyd George seeks to impose would divide Ireland into two artificial and mutually destructive states. It insists that the plenipotentiaries must enter a conference untrammeled by any conditions, but, with that proviso, says the Dail Eireann is ready to appoint plenipotentiaries.

Except that Mr. De Valera seems to ignore the prime minister's warning of danger in continued delay, the position is much the same as on the occasion of the last exchange of letters, and almost certainly there will be a further exchange before a real crisis arises.

The most threatening feature of the situation still remains the refusal of Ulster to yield the slightest point, and in persistence in this attitude it is recognized there is real danger.

Foch's Fame Unknown to One French Woman

Those isolated persons who were reported several years ago not to have known there was a war in progress have been outdone.

When Marshal Foch went to Roye recently to lay one of the many cornerstones he has put in place, he passed a group of old women.

"Look," said one. "There goes Marshal Foch."

"Well," said another, "who is he and what has he done?"

FRENCH MARRIAGES DOUBLE RECORD FOR PEACE TIME

The number of marriages in France has doubled, the number of births increased, while fewer deaths are registered in 1920 than in 1913, the last full year of peace. This is shown by the official figures just published by the ministry of labor. The excess of births over deaths in 1920 was 159,790, as compared to 58,914 in 1912. The marriages totaled 623,869 in 1920 against 312,036 in 1913.

The significance of these figures is more marked when it is remembered that the total population of Franch has decreased sensibly as a result of the war.

To Lecture Here

Maximilian Harden

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MAXIMILIAN HARDEN, famous German editor, writer and publicist, is coming to this country to make a lecture tour. He is due to arrive the latter part of this month. His topics will be on the political and industrial future of Europe. Harden has always been an opponent of the military party in Germany. His paper was suppressed many times during the war.

WHAT MINE WAR IN WEST VA. IS ALL ABOUT

"And what's it all about?"

This was the question asked by a correspondent of one of the grim, determined men, leading the miners' army, sitting by a campfire not far from the Mingo county front.

"Why are you and your comrades going out on this march?" The leader, whose name for obvious reasons cannot be given, hesitated, then answered:

"I reckon there are many different reasons. But I think I speak for most of the men when I say that we want to get to Mingo county to see that justice is done in the trials to begin there.

"That isn't all, however," the leader continued. "We want to put an end to the mine guard system and the Baldwin-Felts detectives in the coal mining regions. We want the fellows who are working here to have a chance to organize, so that our mines won't be idle, while these 'scab' mines are running full time. The men want to come in, but they're afraid."

Not Fighting Uncle Sam.

"And will you go home when federal troops get here?"

"We're not fighting Uncle Sam," was the answer. "We're fighting hoggish operators and mine thugs and spies. They're the fellows we're after. Many of us fought in the army overseas. I did myself, but this is not what we fought for, and we hope that when the troops get here they'll see that we get a square deal."

Back of the attempted invasion of the Logan county, West Virginia, coal fields by union miners and sympathizers from Kanawha county, the New river district, lies a long story of industrial conflict.

For 15 years the coal operators of Logan county and the Upper Guyan valley have fought the United Mine Workers successfully. Operators of Mingo and McDowell counties, on the Norfolk & Western railroad, have likewise successfully fought organization. Federal troops were present in these fields a long period last winter.

The other fields in West Virginia —Kanawha county, on Coal river; New river, and the Consolidation Coal Co.'s field in the northern part of the state—are organized. The Consolidation is controlled by former Senator Clarence Watson, who has favored the union in his enormous operations.

Logan Field Productive.

Here is the picture the Logan operator draws of his field:

Since the building of the Guyan valley branch of the Chesapeake & Ohio and the opening of the Logan county coal fields, that district has produced more coal, more consistently, than any other coal section in the state. In the Winter of 1919, when the big coal strike occurred, the Logan non-union field produced great quantities of coal. Until the present threatening invasion a normal production has been maintained in the face of short production of other fields. Last month the Logan field produced a tonnage in excess of the combined tonnage of all the rest of the Chesapeake & Ohio system.

The operator says the Logan fields have been peaceful; that the miners are satisfied and that their living conditions and pay are better than in any unionized field in America.

For several years Logan county, controlled by the coal operators, is believed to have been in a position to repel an invasion of mine union organizers. The operators have openly declared they will prevent unionization of their fields at any cost.

On the other hand is a bulk of claims by the United Mine Workers, who aver the Logan county miners desire to be organized and have the advantages said to be offered by the United Mine Workers. The miners' union declares that the miners in the Logan and Mingo fields are subjected to an autocratic rule inflicted by coal operators, that they're not permitted the liberties guaranteed American citizens by the constitution and that they have no voice in the conduct of their affairs.

GOVERNMENT OPENS FIRE ON INCOME TAX EXPERTS

Taxpayers are warned by the internal revenue bureau against attempting to reduce their tax payments by the use of "formulae."

Certain self styled "income tax experts," the bureau said, are advising their clients that from 30 to 40 per cent of their excess profits taxes can be saved by the use of "formulae," such as capitalizing all earnings in excess of the average capital employed and setting up this excess amount as good will. As a result of the misrepresentation harm is worked both to the government and the taxpayer.

ARMY SALVAGE SALES TOTALING $520,000 DAILY

Army salvage sales have averaged $520,000 per day since Jan. 1, says the director of sales. In a sale at New York $141,000 was received for 60,000 surplus blankets.

All told 500,000 surplus blankets are to be disposed of by the army.

May Never Be Time When Armed Forces Are Not Needed=W. G.

President Harding, in an address to members of the entering class of the army war college at Washington, declared that "No matter where the best aspirations of the world may lead us, there may never be a time when there will be no necessity for armed forces.

"There is coming a time," the President said, "when burdens of armament will be diminished. I wish it with all my heart, but it is perfectly futile to believe that there never may be armed conflicts."

MINE WAR ENDS IN W. VA. WHEN TROOPS ARRIVE

Several Hundred Coal Miners Surrender Arms to Federal Troops Who Do Not Fire a Shot.

West Virginia's war was virtually at an end Sunday night.

Less than 36 hours after the first federal troops had entered the disturbed area, peace reigned along the Boone-Logan county boundary line which for a week had been ablaze with conflict between 5,000 armed miners and almost an equal number of Logan county officers and volunteers under Sheriff Chafin. The miners' march to Mingo county in protest against state martial law there had been stopped. Not a shot had been fired by a federal soldier at anybody nor had anyone fired at a soldier, as far as military headquarters had been informed. Neither had a single arrest been made by the troops.

Troops were in complete control of the entire area, military headquarters announced. Several hundred additional miners, approximately 700 in all, had surrendered their arms to the troops, others were coming in while a large number were disappearing into the hills and scattering in various directions.

William Petry, vice president of District 17, United Mine Workers of America, conferred with Chesapeake & Ohio railway authorities and made arrangements for a special train to be operated from St. Albans up and down the Coal River branch to bring out those miners who had surrendered to federal troops. The first train brought down about 300.

Indications were that two or three days, at the most, would see the troops, commanded by Brigadier General Bandholtz, begin to withdraw.

With the arrival of the 26th infantry from Camp Dix, N. J., approximately 2,100 federal troops were in West Virginia in response to the request made by General Bandholtz last week. The troops first in the distributed area are members of a provisional regiment made up of various units from Ohio and Kentucky.

The 26th infantry was distributed as follows:

Regimental headquarters and the first battalion, Colonel Anderson at Charleston.

The Second battalion under Major Fowler sent forward to Blair, in Boone county.

The Third battalion, under Major Mackie, including one machine gun company and one rifle company, at Montgomery, 25 miles East of Charleston.

No Disorders at Blair.

One rifle company was sent to Cabin Creek Junction. Another was placed at Marmet, where the miners mobilized for the original march which was broken up after district President C. F. Keeney, acting on the advice of General Bandholtz, overtook the marchers at Blair and after pointing out to them the consequences of their continued march urged them to disperse.

Colonel C. A. Martin, commanding the Coal River district, who accompanied the second battalion to Blair, forwarded the following report to military headquarters:

"Arrived at Blair about 7:30 A. M. with the second battalion, 26th infantry. No disorder, still some firing heard from the hills. Miners are surrendering to me. They already have turned in 200 rifles and 50 revolvers, and more are coming. What arrangements can be made for return transportation of miners?"

General Bandholtz on receipt of the report immediately sent for Mr. Petry, and placed the matter of transportation up to him. The mine union officials then arranged for a special train to be operated up the Coal River line.

Major C. F. Thompson, General Bandholtz's personal representative at Logan, reported that federal troops had taken their places along the "battle line" of all state and county forces. The latter had completely withdrawn to the rear.

Indications apparently made it certain that the martial law proclamation drafted and signed by President Harding, would not be issued. The situation seemed to be clearing up satisfactory under the powers already possessed by military authorities. Although public assembly will not be permitted in the disturbed area, as long as the military is in control, it was made plain that this ban does not apply to churches, moving picture shows, lodges, etc. The apparent desire of the military authorities is to clear up the situation with as little disturbance of civil routine as possible.

13,416 COMMERCIAL SHIPS HAVE USED PANAMA CANAL

During the seven years of commercial operation of the Panama canal, ending August 14 last, 13,416 commercial vessels made the transit through the isthmus, the Panama canal record shows. The aggregate tonnage of these vessels was 45,869,942 and their cargo totaled 51,578,920 tons of 2,240 pounds.

The traffic was made up of 6,388 vessels of 21,933,325 tons, carrying 22,215,402 tons of cargo, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and 7,028 vessels of 23,936,617 net tons carrying 29,363,518 tons of cargo, from the Pacific to the Atlantic.

FUNSTON'S SON NAMED TO WEST POINT PLACE

Frederick Funston, 18, son of the late General Frederick Funston has received notification from Washington that he is one of the two special appointees named by President Harding to take the 1922 entrance examination at West Point.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

IF THE OBJECT of the West Virginia coal miners was to attract the attention of the whole country and particularly the government at Washington their rebellion against law is a success. They have brought federal troops against them, a quiet and orderly force representative of the supremacy of law.

As between the miners and mine operators there may be two sides to the question that is to be settled, but so far as the government is concerned there is but one side—the side of law and order.

Among West Virginia miners there is a foreign element that is easily misled by radicals into doing the wrong thing at the wrong time. It is unfortunate that this is so. It is also unfortunate that there is a foreign element in this country that must be taught Americanism by force, that can't understand the American language except when it is spoken by a machine gun.

This is no place to discuss the merits of the coal miners' grievances. Theirs is a rough and unhappy lot at best. But however much of justice there is in their complaints their methods are all wrong. They are the methods of I. W. W. radicals, and they won't work.

Indiana miners found a better way a few days ago, than the West Virginia way. They agreed to submit their differences to arbitrators and to abide by the decision, whatever it may be.

The Indiana miners were looking for justice, not for trouble.

Food Prices Ascend.

A strange thing is happening. Retail food prices are beginning to soar. Such is the report made by the labor department of the Washington government. Fourteen big cities announce advances from 1 to 6 per cent during the month of August. The drop had been steady until July, then began the upward tendency.

In general, it is said, retail food prices are from 50 to 75 per cent above the pre-war level. No explanation of the upward climb is undertaken. We are sure our farmer friends can see no legitimate reason. They are not benefited by the advance.

There is a nigger in the woodpile somewhere.

The department of labor predicts a general advance, and producers may get some benefit later. In the meantime consumers are baring their necks for the blow.

Heap Big American Dollar.

The American dollar—the one in mind is the big silver fellow with the eagle on it—is some pumpkins. It has at last received recognition away from home which it has earned and which it deserves. Here is the whole story in brief:

Italy has accepted the American dollar instead of the English pound as the standard by which gold values are measured.

First the American soldier and now the American dollar has received old-world recognition.

The Chicago Tribune comments in this vein:

"The American dollar represents world power. It is the conquering eagle. It gets tribute in every land. It enters the halls of finance and says: Pay me. It indicates dominion and supremacy. Americans think of it as having lost part of its value in their own markets, but it is the one unimpaired currency."

England and Ireland.

Peace has not come to England and Ireland as this is written, but something akin to peace is in the air. Ireland's rejection of Great Britain's offer seems to have been half-hearted.

Lloyd George is not letting the situation disturb him much. With the backing of all the English people on this one subject he is one of the calmest men in the British empire.

In Ireland there seems to be a feeling that peace will come out of the present negotiations. Desire to fight has lost some of its fiery characteristics. The Irish public appears to be under the conviction that war will not be resumed.

If called upon to make prophecy we should have to say, at this time, that there will be a settlement of age-old differences along the lines of the British premier's offer.

Ireland's reluctancy is of good portent. It gives opportunity for further sober thought.

Marconi and Mars.

Guglielmo Marconi believes that somebody far from this earth is desirous of talking to us. The wireless wizard has intercepted mysterious messages with wave lengths ten times as great as the maximum wave length that can be produced on earth.

Is Mars monkeying with the wireless?

Marconi is a great scientist, unrelated to hair-brained cranks. Nothing that he says can be a subject for levity. The world long since has found that he is not to be laughed at—that he doesn't make wild statements.

But assuming that he is correct, that the delicate instruments with which he is more familiar than any other living man have recorded communications, the field of imagination is wide open.

If there are intelligent beings on Mars how about their language? What do they look like? How could they have anything in common with earthly mortals? How come they want to talk to us? We have troubles of our own.

PRESIDENT SEES NEED OF ARMY IN EVERY GOVT.

Harding Tells Entering Class of War College Total Disarmament Will Never Come.

In his most significant utterance since the question of disarmament has engaged the attention of the world, President Harding expressed the firm conviction that "there may never be a time without the necessity for armed forces in every government."

Addressing the entering class of the Army War college, the President told the future commanders of America's armies that complete disarmament can not come, "no matter where the best aspirations of the world may lead us."

The President's speech in part follows:

"I think I will relieve my embarrassment by telling you a cabinet secret which came to my mind while the secretary of war was emphasizing his duty as a civil agent of the government. In the cabinet, where we are sometimes familiar, as all men like to be at times, the secretary of war is called Mars. Frankly, I should feel a continued embarrassment in this presence were it not for the fact that I am glad to come and express the interest, the encouragement, and the good will of one who is, by virtue of his office, for a period commander in chief. I have to smile sometimes at the term, conscious as I am of my own inability to understand all the things for which the executive is responsible.

"This conviction and the realization comes to me every day, but I have to know and am satisfied to believe that the President, after all, is just the agency employed in focusing the judgments, the convictions and the knowledge of those in America whose minds and experience must of necessity direct the trend of government.

Need of Other Minds.

"There would not be a man in America, even were he a superman, who could fittingly serve as President of the United States if it were otherwise. I have come to feel a new confidence in myself because of the capable men I find everywhere about me who can take upon their shoulders a part of the great load that comes to any executive.

"If the war college is the institution which brings the knowledge of experience into a blend with theory, it is one great institution of practical value. The trouble with the world today is that too many theorists know nothing about actualities, and have learned nothing of experience, and whoever in this life brings the wisdom of experience into a blend with the teachings of theory makes a contribution to real progress.

"I do not know what ought to be said about your profession for the future, but, men of the army, no matter where the best aspirations of the world may lead us, no matter what tremendous and gratifying progress is made, there may never be a time without the necessity for armed forces in every government. I believe with all my heart we are coming to a time when we are going to diminish the burdens of armament."

NAVY'S LARGEST SHIP LAUNCHED

Great U. S. Battleship Washington Is to Be Propelled by Electricity.

The mightiest fighting ship of her class afloat, the superdreadnaught Washington, glided off the ways at Camden, N. J., Sept. 1, and, wallowing her way out into the water, hove to for the final touches which will make her a sea terror.

For weeks the big ship has towered above the yards where she was built, like some huge monster sunning itself ashore. Then, amid ceremonies attended by high navy officials and notables from Washington state and other places, the vessel remained the center of all eyes. At the conclusion of these exercises, as though impelled by the blow from the ribbon-decked bottle which Miss Jean Summers, daughter of Representative J. W. Summers, Washington, swung against her prow, the huge thing glided away, as though retreating to its element, and settled in the water. The Washington will now be fitted out for trial runs and then put to sea.

When she joins the fleet she will out-rank even the giant Tennessee in armament and smashing power. She will be a sister ship of the Maryland, commissioned in August, and of the Colorado and West Virginia, now being built. The keel of the Washington was laid June 3, 1919.

The Washington, when finally armed and fitted out, will have a displacement of 32,600 tons. She is 624 feet long, 97 feet broad at the waterline and has a draft of 30 feet 6 inches. She has a speed of 21 knots. Her armament will include eight 16-inch turret guns; 14 5-inch secondary guns, four anti-aircraft guns and other auxiliary weapons.

The Washington will be propelled by electricity derived from the latest engineering achievements in turbine motors. She will thus have a great maneuvering ability, capable of quick reversing, and other advantages.

The Washington and her class are slightly different from the battleship class generally in several particulars, notably armament. They are fitted with the latest equipment in every detail, from living quarters to fighting tops, and will give a formidable addition to the already powerful fleets now guarding American shores.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Canada's New Governor

Lord Byng of Vimy, new governor general of Canada, took the oath of office recently. Lord Byng, as a British general, won honors on the battlefields of France during the World war. He was made a baron after the war.

URGES SOVIET AID IN RELIEF

Hoover Would Requisition Russian Gold Resources for Food Purchases.

The soviet authorities still have resources at their disposal and should be urged to use them to provide food for adult relief, declared Secretary of Commerce Hoover, chairman of the American relief administration, in a telegram to Colonel William N. Haskell, director of the relief administration's mission to Russia.

"In the matter of adult relief," wired Mr. Hoover, "you are aware that the soviet authorities still have some resources in gold and other metal. It seems to me fundamental that the world should urge upon them that they should expend these sums at once for the purchase of breadstuffs abroad. They can scarcely expect the rest of the world to make sacrifices until they have exhausted their every resource.

"While the situation in Russia is terrible indeed," he continued, "the difficulties are not as great as those we confronted and overcame in Europe during the armistice Winter.

"On the other hand, at that time the United States still had the economic resources with which to meet the greatest famine of history. In our present economic situation and in the face of great unemployment, we cannot summon the volume of sacrifices we then made. At that time our government, assisted by American private charity, carried almost unaided the whole burden of European shortage."

Secretary Hoover added that American charitable organizations could find resources to aid 1,000,000 children and additional material aid in medical supplies, but that the whole problem, even that of the children, was beyond American resources.

Colonel Haskell was instructed to remove, on his own initiative, any relief worker who showed discrimination as to politics, race or creed.

While nightmare is said to be capable of causing death to a physically weak adult, this has never been known to happen to a child; yet children are more subject to nightmare than adults.

TAFT PROPOSES 18 MORE JUDGES

Urges Their Appointment to Speed Up Federal Court Business.

Appointment of 18 new federal judges, two for each circuit in the United States, to take care of the increased business of the courts was urged before members of the American Bar association by William Howard Taft, chief justice of the supreme court of the United States. A bill for their appointment has been recommended to the President and congress by Attorney General Daugherty, the chief justice said.

The new judges would be assigned to any district where they were needed to clear up the docket, Chief Justice Taft said. An important feature of the bill, he said, was provision for an annual meeting of the chief justice, the senior circuit judges and the attorney general to consider required reports with a view to disposing of business in districts where business was so in arrears as to interfere with the usefulness of the courts.

"It is the introduction into our Judicial system of an executive principle to secure effective teamwork," the chief justice said. Heretofore each judge has paddled his own canoe. He has been subject to little suggestion or supervision. Judges are men and some are not so keenly charged with the duty of constant labor that the stimulus of an annual inquiry into what they are doing may not be helpful. With such mild visitation he is likely to co-operate more readily in an organized effort to get rid of business and do justice than under the "go-as-you-please" system. The number of bills pending is large, the speaker said, and the services of the extra judges would be needed for an indefinite time.

Delay in the courts was scored by Justice Taft, who laid the blame in a large degree on the fact that legislative power does not provide adequate machinery for prompt dispatch of business.

Harvey's Granddaughter Aged 10, Sails Alone

Dorothy Thompson

Little Miss Dorothy Thompson, the grand-daughter of George Harvey, U. S. ambassador at the Court of St. James, left for Europe recently aboard the liner Aquitania to visit her grandparents in Europe. Miss Dorothy is making the trip without family escort, being under the careful eye of the ship stewardess. Her family is confident no mishap will overtake her.

CHRISTY QUITS ILLUSTRATING TO GIVE TIME TO PORTRAITS

Howard Chandler Christy has announced that he is retiring from the field of magazine illustrating, in which he gained fame and fortune. He will devote his time exclusively to portrait painting.

AVIATOR'S PET DOG MAKES 3,000 FOOT PARACHUTE LEAP

Bing, dog aviator and parachute jumper of the army air service, is the most cherished possession of Lieut. T. L. Stromme, who made the New York to Nome flight. When the lieutenant is asked about his pet he waxes enthusiastic, as every good man does about a good dog.

"He joined the air service three days after he was born," said Lieutenant Stromme, "or rather, I should say he was born into the air service, having seen the light of day first in the fire department building on Kelly Field No. 1.

"I happened to be passing a couple of days after he was born and inquired about him, as I had contemplated his arrival. I allowed him to remain with his mother several days, then I took him to my quarters and proceeded to teach him the art of drinking milk.

"Bing has lived with me since that day and has been my constant companion. Whenever he hears the buzz of my motor car he makes for the front seat.

"The first idea I had of Bing's desire to fly was about six months after his birth. It had been his custom to ride with me to the flying stage, but he would remain in the car until I came down. This particular time he followed me out to the flying stage and watched me while I taxied out. I was flying one of those old 'yennies,' and he came out to where I was to take off, and when I started to take off he ran as fast as he could until my ship left the ground; then he sat back on his haunches and barked as if to say:

"'Well, of all the fool stunts! You don't dare to stay on the ground or I would surely catch you.'

"He repeated this a couple of times, so I decided he must want to ride, so took him up. He seemed to enjoy it immensely, and after that went along most every day I flew. One day, however, I was flying a De Haviland, so did not pay any attention to him. The cockpit of a De Haviland is so much higher from the ground he was unable to jump into it, so he walked around to the back, jumped on the empannage and trotted up the twitterback into the cockpit.

"Bing also took a parachute course, and has a diploma dated November 18, 1920, crediting him with one live jump. He was made mascot of the air service mechanics' school by official orders.

"Bing made his second jump from an airplane at the aerial circus at Rantoul, Ill., when he floated down strapped to a parachute from a height of 3,000 feet. On this occasion he was in charge of Lieut. Harry Weddington, and Bing proved to be the star attraction of the 'circus.' His performance had been carefully planned and all possible chance of danger to the dog elminated so far as human ingenuity could do it."

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

TREATY of peace between the United States and Hungary was signed last week by Foreign Minister Banffy and Grant Smith, U. S. commissioner at Budapest. The signing of the pact brings to an end the technical war between the United States and the countries formerly the central empires of Europe. The U. S.-Austrian treaty also has been signed.

Ireland's latest communication on peace with England has been given to the British cabinet by Premier Lloyd George. It is understood that the Irish note is written in a very conciliatory vein.

A damage suit for $120,000,000, charging packing concerns in Chicago with conspiracy to form a trust, and named John D. Rockefeller, Sr., and his son, in addition to several national banks, has been filed in the U. S. district court by Mr. and Mrs. Louis Osborn Forson of Omaha, Neb.

Burgenland, a strip of territory situated along the Hungarian border which was awarded Austria by the treaty of St. Germain, has been captured by Hungarian insurgents.

Recent reports that there will be 50,000 bushels of certified seed wheat available for Ohio farmers this fall are too high, said a statement from the agricultural extension service of the state university.

Senator Borah of Idaho, recently urged a New Jersey audience to help "get a little more democracy in foreign affairs." He predicted that the coming disarmament conference would be a complete failure unless public opinion unmistakably demanded reduction of navies and armies.

Major General Wood has announced his acceptance of the post of governor general of the Philippines tendered to him by President Harding. He notified Secretary of War Weeks that he would retire from the army to accept the governorship owing to the seriousness of the situation in the islands.

Germany was put under restrictions last week closely resembling martial law as the result of a decree issued by President Ebert. Meetings, processions, demonstrations and the issuance of publications "likely to encourage seditious movements" were forbidden in the decree, and warning was given that "any and every insurrection would be surpressed with relentless severity."

UNITED STATES has received acceptance from Italy of President Harding's formal invitation for an international conference on disarmament and Far Eastern policies. Acceptancy by Italy completes the tentative formation of the conference, Great Britain, France, China and Japan having signified their intent to participate.

Complaints concerning the purposes and practices of the Ku Klux Klan which have been made to federal officials during the last three weeks are being made the basis of a federal investigation in Chicago of that organization.

By a resolution adopted by the council of the League of Nations that body will assume control of stipulations in the treaties with Hungary and Rumania regarding the rights of minorities in territories which changed their sovereignty.

An agreement has been reached between the National Window Glass Workers' association and the National Association of Window Glass Manufacturers in which the union accepted a 28 per cent wage reduction. Approximately 15,000 men and 10 factories are involved.

A memorial service for the victims of the ZR-2 was held at Westminster Abbey on Sept. 7. It was attended by representatives of the king, of the British army and navy air forces and the American forces there. Walter L. Brown, European director of the American relief administration, has definitely informed the subcommittee on co-ordination of the international commission for Russian relief that the American relief administration cannot submit to a central allies authority such as the commission.

Premier Briand of France wishes to obtain a vote in the chamber of deputies giving him sufficient authority to represent France at the conference on disarmament and Far Eastern questions, which will begin in Washington on Nov. 11.

Budapest police announce the discovery of a secret organization plotting a revolution in Hungary.

Members of the all-Russian relief committee have been arrested. It was reported that this committee, formed by Maxim Gorky, widely known Russian author and editor, for the purpose of going abroad in the interests of Russian famine relief, had been dissolved.

WHEN congress reassembles on Sept. 21 after its 30-day recess the senate will receive the treaty of peace with Germany. Prompt ratification is hoped for by President Harding. Proclamation of peace will follow ratification.

Dirigible balloon D-6, the largest American naval aircraft of its type, and the kite balloon AP, were destroyed by a fire which also razed the hangar at the Rockaway Point naval air station last week.

Fourteen were killed and scores were wounded in street rioting in Belfast, Ireland, which necessitated the military assuming control of the city.

Eleven miners were killed when they were entombed at Harco mine in Illinois when a dynamite charge in a new coal bed penetrated an old walled room, providing means of escape of black damp.

Two hundred ptomaine poisoning cases occurred at the Ohio State fair at Columbus last week. Corned beef eaten at a lunch tent operated by the live stock exposition was thought to be the cause of the trouble.

Elihu Root has declined a nomination as a member of the International court of justice under the League of Nations because of his advanced age.

A further decrease of Ford prices, approximating almost 20 per cent, was announced recently. Oldsmobile, Overland and Willys-Knight prices also dropped.

An increase of $151,092,658 in the public debt during the month of August was announced by the treasury department.

Attempt of some property owners in Washington to boost rentals on homes desired for the staffs of foreign delegates who will attend the disarmament conference, has been brought to the attention of the cabinet.

Ohio is the only state in the Union in which all counties are organized on a $10 membership basis in the Farm Bureau organization, according to a statement from the Ohio bureau.

The will of Theodore P. Shonts, who died in 1919, leaving most of his estate to his friend, Mrs. Amanda C. Thomas, was admitted to probate in Chicago after the filing of the appearance of the Duchess de Chaulnes, a daughter.

YANK WORKERS BEGIN FEEDING HUNGRY RUSSIA

Population of Stricken Land Showing Remarkable Spirit and Endurance—Laborers Donate Wages.

Editor's Note: The author of the subjoined dispatch is the only American correspondent who succeeded in going from Warsaw direct to Moscow. The trip took her 54 hours, the roads being clogged by the caravans of thousands of Polish refugees. Miss Strong made the greater part of the journey in a box car.

BY ANNA LOUISE STRONG.

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The feeding of Russian children assembled from the famine stricken areas was started by the first group of American relief workers on Sept. 3.

In the course of my voyage from Warsaw to the soviet capital I found that Poland also is grievously stricken by food shortage and epidemics. Hundreds of Polish refugees camped on the railroad tracks. Fire has damaged numberless villages badly. There are areas, formerly prosperous and well ordered, now a wilderness. Thousands are without shelter and food.

There is no chance of land cultivation, for there is no agricultural machinery. There are parts where no plow has been seen in years.

Polish quarantine headquarters at Baranowice, capable of accommodating 4,000, are now swamped by 12,000 men, women and children. Last week, according to the authorities, there were even 18,000.

Russia was in fair condition until last year, when the great drouth set in, but living was still possible then. This year it is practically impossible. All Russia is praying for rain, but no rain comes. The withered branches are symbolic of the indescribable plight that has stricken at least a hundred million people and from which there seems to be no salvation. Humans and animals are dying like flies.

The populations of whole villages are fleeing to Siberia. The food rations, meager as they have been for months, are growing smaller and smaller. There is no discrimination; everybody gets the same quantity.

From Minsk to Moscow I was fortunate in traveling in a fast special train, carrying mostly reparation officials and doctors. The train had the long-forgotten luxury of a buffet aboard, and there was free tea for all passengers.

All along the route we could see huge posters advertising shows and balls for the benefit of plague and famine sufferers.

Swarms of barefoot boys, clad only in a single garment, are working tirelessly and enthusiastically collecting help for the poorer districts.

On the train the sole topic of conversation was, of course, the famine and its effect on the people. All agreed that the Russian population is showing a remarkable spirit and enduranace. Workers are donating part of their wages to the famine sufferers. The peasants in the Jaraslav district, where the harvest was fairly good, have donated 40,000,000 pounds of potatoes, which constitutes their entire surplus. All they asked in return was salt, of which there is a great shortage, and a few clothes.

FORCED VOTING FAILS TO WORK

Argentines Evade Election Duties; Enforcement Impracticable.

Students of American politics who have observed the operation of the compulsory registration and voting law of Argentina have discovered that a large number of persons registered and entitled to vote in that country still keep away from the polls.

Although penalties are imposed by the Argentine law, its strict enforcement has been found impracticable, especially in the large population centers. The cases of failure to vote are still so numerous that the courts would be clogged with them if they did not accept the excuses of thousands who plead inability to vote because of illness, absence from home or other reasons.

Nevertheless, the Argentines believe the combined features of compulsion and secrecy in the law, which was adopted in 1911, have proved a success because, under its operation, the number of voters has increased to more than 68 per cent.

Prior to enactment of the measure, the apathy and indifference of the Argentine elector probably was as great or greater than in the United States, owing mostly to the disbelief here in the honesty of elections.

The law requires the registration of every male citizen of 18 years for the purpose of voting coincidentally with his registration for compulsory military service. It imposes a fine of 10 pesos or 48 hours' imprisonment for failure to cast a ballot at a national election.

In the presidential election of 1910, prior to the enactment of the compulsory law, when the population of the country was a little more than 7,000,000, only 738,294 citizens voluntarily enrolled for the election and 442,562 voted. A considerable number of these votes, it is generally admitted, represented the activities of "repeaters."

In the congressional elections of 1912, the first held under the secret and compulsory law, 932,401 were registered and 640,852 voted, an increase in the number of voters of about 45 per cent.

In the 1916 presidential elections, when the population was 7,700,000, the number of registrants had increased to 1,189,264, of which 745,825 voted, or an increase in voters over 1910 of 68.5 per cent.

In Buenos Aires, the federal capital, with its population of 1,700,000, the proportion of non-voters to those registered was only 20 per cent. This was ascribed to the keener interest in politics there. Comparatively few of those who failed to vote were fined.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

Legislation establishing a credit machinery to aid farmers in producing and marketing crops through advances ranging from periods of six months to three years, urged by Representative Anderson, Minnesota, chairman joint commission of agricultural inquiry.

Among witnesses before senate finance committee protesting against Fordney tariff duties was Arthur Balfour, spokesman for chamber of commerce delegation from Sheffield, England, who said proposed duties on high sped steel would cut in half British exports of cutlery and similar products and would drive several companies out of business. He urged duties be kept as low as possible to facilitate payment of British debt to America.

Administration officials deny plan is under consideration involving possible changes in the proposed legislation for enabling war finance corporation to purchase railroad securities from the railroad administration.

During the fiscal year ending June 30, 805,228 immigrants were admitted into the United States. Departures were 247,718.

The cost of living will be elevated considerably by many of the duties imposed by the Fordney tariff bill, according to witnesses whose testimony before the senate finance committee shed a vivid light upon the interest of the ultimate consumer in tariff making.

There is no joke in the treaty with Germany by means of which the United States can become a member of or be bound in any way by the League of Nations, or any action taken under it, without its desire and consent, expressed as provided for under the constitution, a high official of the administration stated positively.

Federal charges reveal strong grip of monopoly on "movie" business of America by Famous Players-Lasky corporation, officials and subsidiaries.

Secretary of Commerce Hoover said that controversial questions, such as the closed shop, wages and hours of labor, would be barred at the conference on unemployment to be called by President Harding.

Sales tax opponetns are expected to line up against the proposal of Senator Smoot for a 3 per cent manufacturers' sales tax as a substitute for the miscellaneous taxes of the revenue bill as passed by the house.

Federal reserve board's August review shows business pace erratic but outlook better.

German competition has not been so keen as expected up to date, Secretary Hoover said, although there are continued evidences of German activity in attempting to regain markets throughout the world.

Shippers in rebuttal testimony before the interstate commerce commission in the grain rate case contended that railroads in the western district increased their surplus in 1920 over 1919 by the amount of $200,000,000. They insisted these roads were able to stand rate reductions.

The report of the commissioner of internal revenue shows that collections from income and excess profits taxes for the fiscal year 1921 fell off three-fourths of a billion dollars from the collections in 1920.

Congress is to give early consideration to the issue of checking issuance of tax exempt securities. Senator Smoot already has pending a constitutional amendment giving authority for federal taxation of state, municipal and other securities which are now exempt.

Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, in a letter to Senator Sheppard of Texas, says reduction of rediscount rates of federal reserve banks to 3½ per cent on Liberty bonds and 4½ per cent on agricultural and commercial paper is out of the question.

The senate finance committee in taking up the tax bill decided to change the form from a series of amendments to a complete revision of existing laws.

Gifford Pinchot, president of the National Conservative association, calls Henry Ford's offer to take over the government's water power project at Muscle Shoals utterly unfair to the public, a violation of the conservation policy and water power law of the country, indefinite in its offer to the farmers, and wholly inadequate in its compensatory features.

NO GAYETY IN RUSSIA EXCEPT AT THEATERS

"The soviet is abandoning the more radical features of its program," was the message brought back from Russia by Miss Louise Bryant, representative of the International News Service, who has returned from that strife-torn land. Miss Bryant is the widow of John Reed, who died in Russia.

Young, extremely good-looking, with her luminous gray-blue eyes and fluffy black hair, she seems to be in good health and spirits herself and describes her experiences with a bit of humor.

To convey an idea of the way in which everyone in Russia lives she said:

"One piece of black bread, with a cup of unsweetened tea, is not a particularly good start for a day's work. The bread is probably nourishing enough, what there is of it; peasants seem to thrive on it. But it doesn't taste good. It gets terribly monotonous.

Conscious of Hunger.

"Everyone is always conscious of being underfed. Thinking all the time about food is very destructive.

"And the surest sign of being undernourished is not the necessity of thinking about it, but the concrete fact that one has lost 20 pounds in a short time.

"It is possible to live on and on with little to eat. But we are a finicky people and want things palatable, as well as something merely to assuage hunger.

"Life in Russia today is difficult. They have had war for six years, a blockade, a revolution, failure of crops, food shortage and bad housing conditions.

"Outside of going to the theater there is nothing to make for gayety any more.

"In a revolutionary state no one can flaunt possessions of any sort before others. It wouldn't be safe. If Lenine's wife went to the theaters in sables there would be a riot. But she never would. She is a woman of plain tastes.

"Still, I had a fur coat myself and had to go out at midnight to send off my stories on the wire, and no one molested me. It took until late to have the business of censoring the stories put through, and I never worried, for no one was ever held up in Moscow."

Miss Bryant described her travels in the East, up in the northern provinces of Russia in the Caucasus and down into Turkestan and Bokhara.

"Down there," she said, "there was a revolt, too. Just a little one against feudalism.

"During the month I was there I was the only unveiled woman about. They didn't quite know what to do.

Sees Harem Women.

"I was intensely interested in the lives of these penned-up women. They seemed like happy children. They play with the babies and sit around and string beads all day long. They are not at all discontented.

"They don't have to think or plan their lives. They haven't a care in the world.

"You know good followers of Mohammed have only four wives, because Mohammed himself had that number. But the Emir, the ruler, has 96. The groups of wives in harems seem to get along very well—in fact, are good friends.

"Four men guarded me. It made me nervous to have them attend me at every step. They seemed to fear that something would surely happen to an unveiled woman.

"They used to walk up and down outside my door. When I wanted to wash my hands they would bring in a fancy enameled pitcher with a long, thin spout and pour water over my hands. That was pretty unsatisfactory and very different from Russia, for no matter what anyone tries to say about the Russians they can't truthfully say they don't bathe. They are a clean people."

Miss Bryant showed me some gorgeous native costumes which she brought back from Turkestan and Bokhara. Like enormous coats, the heavy silk garments of dazzling hues were lined with oddly-printed stuffs. They appeared to be expensive affairs.

"One cost one dollar and a half of our money, the other two dollars," Miss Bryant said, to my great surprise. "Of course, that is thousands of rubles in Eastern money.

"Talk of restoring a monarchy in Russia is absurd. That will never happen.

"The soviet is rapidly abandoning its radical program. It must, to be practical."

"ONE OLD CAT SINFUL"

Baseball, Catch and Brass Bands Are Criminal, Voliva Says, and They Are Barred In Zion.

It is written in Zion:

"Baseball is a thing of sin. So is a brass band if it be not played within the precincts of the godly and under proper sanction."

Wilburn Glenn Voliva, overseer of Zion, has signed an ordinance defining the criminal status of baseball and "one old cat."

"Baseball is a crime," he declared. "Baseball must go." The animalism of "one old cat" made it a ready target for the overseer, who also decreed that there shall be no playing of "catch" in the backyards of the elect.

"And these brass bands," announced the overseer. "They, too, are criminal." "Admitted," agreed one of the directors of the church. "Some of them are felonious."

"Henceforth," decided supreme dictator of baseball and music in Zion, "brass bands shall be prohibited from braying their ungodly brays within 300 feet of any street or alley."

The Independents of Zion have discovered, however, that there is a "joker" in the edict against the soulful jazz. Two portions of the city are the required 300 feet from city street or alley—the city park and the temple site. But both of these places are owned by Voliva and the Independent bands with their bass viols and helicon horns are not welcome there.

A slab of solid gold, engraved, was the railway ticket presented by the Canadian Pacific railway to the Prince of Wales during his tour of Canada.

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTES
It's toasted
TO seal in the delicious Burley flavor
Once you've enjoyed the toasted flavor you will always want it
© Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co.

NEW YORK NOW LARGER THAN LONDON, IS CLAIM

New York has a valid claim against London for classification as the largest city in the world, the National Geographic society reports. Discussing the recent announcement of the British census that "Greater London" now has a population of 7,476,168 persons, a society bulletin questioned the right of London city proper to claim all that population and suggested that New York's 5,620,048 souls actually within the municipal unit under one municipal government may make it largest.

NAVY ASKS MORE FUNDS FOR THE COMING YEAR

Despite the forthcoming disarmament conference, the navy will ask for appropriations for the year 1922-23 in excess of the approximate appropriation of $300,000,000 for the current year, it has been learned.

The naval estimates for 1922-23 which were submitted to Budget Director Dawes, will show no decrease in the appropriations asked for ships or guns and an increased appropriation will be asked for airplane carriers.

BROKEN MIRROR BRINGS BAD LUCK IN BIG CHUNKS

Do you believe in the ancient bit of superstition concerning seven years of bad luck?

James Eshelby, president of a Cincinnati tobacco manufacturing company, does. Here's why:

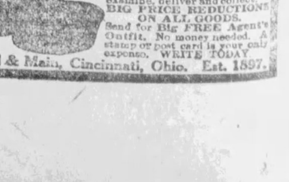
He dropped a hand mirror, breaking it recently. His new auto was stolen that night. Then, a few days later, a thief stole accessories from his other machine. Next burglars cleaned out his attic, taking bourbon, rye, champagne, gin and bumgundy, valued at $4,000.

"Cheer up. The first five years are the hardest," reads a note which accompanied a rabbit's foot, a horseshoe, a buckeye and a four-leaf clover which friends sent to Eshelby.

THIS FINE 17 JEWEL WATCH $6.85

American beauty 14 size, 17 ruby and sapphire jewels, extra thick gold filled case, genuine Silver Shield guaranteed 20 WHITE YEARS, sold to you at wholesale price, $6.85 C. O. D. If you or any of your friends can tell from a watch costing several times its price, after ten days wear you are more than pleased with it—SEND IT BACK. In ordering, be sure and specify watch No. 601. Remember this is our supply is limited. When these are gone we can obtain no more. Order today. Gold-Pellman-Davids Co., 402½ Main st., Louisville, Ind.

ROUGH ON RATS



A United States Department of Agriculture bulletin says: "The best bait usually is food of a kind that the rats and mice do not get in the vicinity. The bait should be kept fresh and attractive and the kind changed when necessary." "Rough On Rats" mixes with any food. It rids premises of pests—quickly, thoroughly, cheaply. Get it at drug and general stores. "Rodent Rats and Mice", our booklet, sent free; WRITE.
E. S. WELLS, Chemist Jersey City, N. J.

LADIES—Start a business of your own at home; very little expense. Full particulars 25 cents silver. Stirling, Box 204, Sta. B, Cleveland, Ohio.

FULL SIZE 42-Pc. DINNER SET FREE
FOR THE SALE OF ONLY 13 BOXES OF SOAP
each box containing 7 cakes of fine Toilet Soap and with every box, give as premiums to each purchaser a Pound of Baking Powder,
Bottle Perfume, Box of Talcum Powder, 6 Teaspoons,
Pair of Shears and package of Needles. Many other useful Premiums such as Toilet Sets, Linen Sets, Furniture, Dry Goods, Wearing Apparel, Enamelware, etc. We also pay large cash commission.
Special Extra Present
We give a High-Grade Granite Kitchen Set, consisting of a 10 qt. Dish Pan, 3 qt. Sauce Pan and 3 qt. Pudding Pan without cost or extra work if you send your order promptly. We also give Beautiful Presents and pay cash for appointing agents for us.
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A MAN FOR THE AGES

By Irving Bacheller

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Continued From Last Week.

...trees and the fairies," said his father. "Don't ye hear 'em asking us to stop? They say the wind is blowin' bad an' that we'd better step and make some good weather. They offer us a house and a roof to cover it and some wood to burn. I guess we'll be able to make our own sunshine in a few minutes."

Samson peeled some bark and repaired the roof and, with his flint and steel and some fat pine, built a roaring fire against the rock and soon had his family sitting, in its warm glow, under shelter. Near by was another rude framework of pole set in crotches partly covered with bark which, with a little repairing, made a sufficient shelter for Bide and Colonel. Down by a little brook a few rods away he cut some balsams and returned presently with his arms full of the fragrant boughs. These he dried in the heat of the fire and spread in a thick mat on the ground under the lean-to. It was now warm with heat, reflected from the side of the great rock it faced. The light of the leaping flames fell upon the travelers.

"I see ye can make yer own weather and fill it with sunshine if ye only know how," said Samson, as he sat down and brushed a coal out of the ashes and swiftly picked it up with his fingers and put it into the bowl of his clay pipe. "Mother always read in a book that the wood was full o' sunlight all stored up and ready for us to use. Ye just set it afire and out comes the warm sunlight for days like this. God takes pretty good care of us—don't He?"

The heat of other fires had eaten away a few inches of the base of the rock. Under its overhang some one had written with a black coal the words "Bear Valley Camp." On this suggestion the children called for a bear story, and lying back on the green mat of boughs, Samson told them of the great bear of Camel's Hump which his father had slain, and many other tales of the wilderness.

They lived two days in this fragrant, delightful shelter until the storm had passed and the last of their corn meal had been fed to the horses. They were never to forget the comfort and the grateful odors of their camp in Bear Valley.

On a bright, warm day in the sand country after the storm they came to a crude, half finished, frame house at the edge of a wide clearing. The sand lay in drifts on one side of the road. It had evidently moved in the last wind. A sickly vegetation covered the field. A ragged, barefooted man and three scrawny, ill-clad children stood in the dooryard. It was noontime. A mongrel dog, with a bit of the hound in him, came bounding and barking toward the wagon and pitched upon Sambo and quickly got the worst of it. Sambo, after much experience in self-defense, had learned that the best way out of such trouble was to seize a leg and hang on. This he did. The mongrel began to yeup. Samson lifted both dogs by the backs of their necks, broke the hold of Sambo and tossed aside the mongrel, who ran away whining.

"That reminds me of a bull that tackled a man over in Vermont," said he. "The man had a club in his hand. He dodged and grabbed the bull's tail and beat him all over the lot. As the bull roared, the man hollered: 'I'd like to know who began this fuss anyway.'"

The stranger laughed.

"Is that your house?" Samson asked.

The man stepped nearer and answered in a low, confidential tone:

"Say, mister, this is a combination poorhouse and idiot asylum. I am the idiot. These are the poor."

He pointed to the children.

"You don't talk like an idiot," said Samson.

The man looked around and leaned over the wheel as if about to impart a secret.

"Say, I'll tell ye," he said in a low tone. "A real, first-class idiot never does. You ought to see my actions."

"This land is an indication that you're right," Samson laughed.

"It proves it," the stranger whispered.

"Have you any water here?" Samson asked.

The stranger leaned nearer and said in his most confidential tone: "Say, mister, it's about the best in the United States. Right over yonder in the edge o' the woods—a spring—cold as ice—Simon-pure water. 'Bout the only thing this land'll raise is water."

"This land looks to me about as valuable as so much sheet lightnin' and I guess it can move just about as quick," said Samson.

The stranger answered in a low tone: "Say, I'll tell ye, it's a wild country—don't stand still long 'nough to give ye time to git anything out of it. I've toiled and prayed, but it's hard to get much out of it."

"Praying won't do this land any good," Samson answered. "What it needs is manure and plenty of it. You can't raise anything here but fleas. It isn't decent to expect God to help run a flea farm. He knows too much for that, and if you keep it up He'll lose all respect for ye. If you were to buy another farm and bring it here and put it down on top o' this one, you could probably make a living. I wouldn't like to live where the wind could dig my potatoes."

Again the stranger leaned toward Samson and said in a half-whisper: "Say, mister, I wouldn't want you to mention it, but talkin' of fleas, I'm like a dog with so many of 'em that he don't have time to eat. Somebody has got to soap him or he'll die. You see, I traded my farm over in Vermont for five hundred acres o' this sheet lightnin', sight an' unseen. We was all crazy to go West an' here we are. If it wasn't for the deer an' fish I guess we'd 'a' starved to death long ago."

"Where did ye come from?"

"Orwell, Vermont."

"What's yer name?"

"Henry Brimstead," the stranger whispered.

"Son of Elijah Brimstead?"

"Yes, sir."

Samson took his hand and shook it warmly. "Well, I declare!" he exclaimed. "Elijah Brimstead was a friend o' my father."

"Who are you?" Brimstead asked.

"...one o' the Traylors o' Vergennes

"My father used to buy cattle of Henry Traylor."

"Henry was my father. Haven't you let 'em know about your bad luck?"

The man resumed his tone of confidence. "Say, I'll tell ye," he answered. "A man that's as big a fool as I am ought not to advertise it. A brain that has treated its owner as shameful as mine has treated me should be compelled to do its own thinkin' er die. I've invented some things that may sell. I've been hopin' my luck would turn."

"It'll turn when you turn it," Samson assured him.

Brimstead thoughtfully scuffed the sand with his bare foot. In half a moment he stepped to the wheel and imparted this secret: "Say, mister, if you've any more doubt o' my mental condition, I'm goin' to tell ye that they've discovered valuable ore in my land two miles back o' this road, an' I'm hopin' to make a fortune. Don't that prove my case?"

"Any man that puts his faith in the bowels of the earth can have my vote," said Samson.

Brimstead leaned close to Samson's ear and said in a tone scarcely audibie:

"My brother Robert has his own idiot asylum. It's a real handsome one an' he has made it pay, but I wouldn't swap with him."

Samson smiled, remembering that Robert had a liquor store. "Look here, Henry Brimstead, we're hungry," he said. "If you furnish the water, we'll skirmish around for bread and give ye as good a dinner as ye ever had in yer life."

Henry took the horses to his barn and watered and fed them. Then he brought two pails of water from the spring. Meanwhile Samson started a fire in a grove of small poplars by the roadside and began broiling vension, and Sarah got out the bread board and the flour and the rolling-pin and the teapot. As she waited for the water she called the three strange children to her side. The oldest was a girl of thirteen, with a face uncommonly refined and attractive. In spite of her threadbare clothes, she had a neat and cleanly look and gentle manners. The youngest was a boy of four. They were a pathetic trio.

Joe had been telling them about Santa Claus and showing them a jack-knife which had come down the chimney in his pack at Christmas time and describing a dress of his mother's that had gold and silver buttons on it. The little six-year-old girl had asked him many questions about his mother and had stood for some moments looking up into Sarah's face. The girl timidly felt the dress and hair of the woman and touched her wedding ring.

"Come and wash your faces and hands," Joe demanded as soon as the water came.

This they did while he poured from a dipper.

"Nice people always wash before they eat," he reminded them.

Then he showed them his bear stick, with the assurance that it had killed a hedge hog, omitting the unimportant fact that his father had wielded it. The ferocity of hedge hogs was a subject on which he had large information. He told how one of their party had come near getting his skin sewed on a barn door. A hedge hog had come and asked

John Wolcott Adams

Sambo if he would have some needles. Sambo had never seen a hedge hog, so he said that he guessed he would.

Then the hedge hog said: "Help yourself."

Sambo went to take some and just got his face full of 'em so it looked like a head o' barley. They had to be took out with pinchers or they'd 'a' sewed his skin on to a barn door. That was their game. They tried to sew everybody's skin on a barn door.

Every night the hedge hog came around and said: "Needles, needles, anybody want some needles?"

Now Sambo always answered: "No thank you, I've had enough."

"Where's your mother?" Sarah asked of the ten-year-old girl.

"Dead. Died when my little brother was born."

"Who takes care of you?"

"Father and—God. Father says God does most of it."

"Oh dear!" Sarah exclaimed, with a look of pity.

They had a good dinner of fresh biscuit and honey and vension and eggs and tea. While they were eating Samson told Brimstead of the land of plenty.

After dinner, while Brimstead was bringing the team, one of his children, the blonde, pale, tattered little girl of six, climbed into the wagon seat and sat holding a small rag doll, which Sarah had given her. When they were ready to go she stubbornly refused to get down.

"I'm goin' away," she said. "I'm goin' aw-a-ay off to find my mother. I don't like this place. There ain't no Santa Claus here. I'm goin' away."

She clung to the wagon seat and cried loudly when her father took her down.

"Ain't that enough to break a man's heart?" he said with a sorrowful look.

Then Samson turned to Brimstead and asked:

"Look here, Henry Brimstead, are you a drinking man? Honor bright now."

"Never drink a thing but water and tea."

"Do you know of anybody who'll give ye anything for what you own here?"

"There's a man in the next town who offered me three hundred and fifty dollars for my interest."

"How far is it?"

"Three miles."

"Come along with us and get the money if you can. I'll help ye fit up and go where ye can earn a living."

"I'd like to, but my horse is lame and I can't leave the children."

"Put 'em right in this wagon and come on. If there's a livery in the place, I'll send ye home."

So the children rode in the wagon and Samson and Brimstead walked, while Sarah drove the team to the next village. There the good woman bought new clothes for the whole Brimstead family and Brimstead sold his interest in the sand plains and bought a good pair of horses, with harness and some cloth for a wagon cover, and had fifty dollars in his pocket and a new look on his face. He put his children on the backs of the horses and led them to his old home, with a sack of provisions on his shoulder. He was to take the track of the Traylors next day and begin his journey to the shores of the Sangamon.

Samson had asked about him in the village and learned that he was an honest man who had suffered bad luck. A neighbor's wife had taken his children for two years, but bad health had compelled her to give them up.

"God does the most of it," Sarah quoted from the young girl, as they rode on. "I guess He's saved 'em from the poorhouse today. I hope they'll ketch up with us. I'd like to look after those children a little. They need a mother so."

"They'll ketch up all right," said Samson. "We're loaded heavier than they'll be and goin' purty slow. They will be leavin' No Santa Claus Land tomorrow mornin'. Seems so God spoke to me when that girl said there wa'n't no Santa Claus there."

"No Santa Claus Land is a good name for it," said Sarah.

They got into a bad swale that afternoon and Samson had to cut some corduroy to make a footing for team and wagon and do much prying with the end of a pole under the front axle. By and by the horses pulled them out.

"When ol' Colonel bends his neck things have to move, even if he is up to his belly in mud," said Samson.

As the day waned they came to a river in the deep woods. It was an exquisite bit of forest with the bells of a hermit thrush ringing in one of its towers. Their call and the low song of the river were the only sounds in the silence. The glow of the setting sun which lighted the western windows of the forest had a color like that of the music—golden. Long shafts of it fell through the tree columns upon the road here and there. Our weary travelers stopped on the rude plank bridge that crossed the river. Odors of balsam and pine and tamarack came in a light, cool breeze up the river valley.

"It smells like Bear Valley," said Sarah.

"What was that poetry you learned for the church party?" Samson asked.

"I guess the part of it you're thinking of is:

'And West winds with musky wing
Down the cedarn alleys fling
'Nard and Cassia's balmy smells.'"

"That's it," said Samson. "I guess we'll stop at this tavern till tomorrow."

Joe was asleep and they laid him on the blankets until supper was ready.

Soon after supper Samson shot a deer which had waded into the rapids. Fortunately, it made the opposite shore before it fell. All hands spent that evening dressing the deer and jerking the best of the meat. This they did by cutting the meat into strips about the size of a man's hand and salting and laying it on a rack, some two feet above a slow fire, and covering it with green boughs. The heat and smoke dried the meat in the course of two or three hours and gave it a fine flavor. Delicious beyond any kind of meat is vension treated in this manner. If kept dry, it will retain its flavor and its sweetness for a month or more.

Samson was busy with this process long after the others had gone to bed. When it was nearly finished he left the meat on the rack, the fire beneath it having burned low, crossed the bridge to the wagon, got his blanket, reloaded his gun and lay down to sleep with the dog beside him.

Some hours later he was awakened by "a kind of a bull beller," as he described it. The dog ran barking across the river. Samson seized the gun and followed him. The first dim light of the morning showed through the treetops. Some big animal was growling and roaring and rolling over and over in a clump of bushes near the meat rack. In half a moment it rolled out upon the open ground near Samson. The latter could now see that it was a large black bear engaged in a desperate struggle with the pack basket. The bear had forced his great head into the top of it and its loop had got a firm hold on his neck. He was sniffing and growling and shaking his head and striking with both fore paws to free himself. Sambo had laid hold of his stub tail and the bear was trying in vain to reach him, with the dog dodging as he held on. The movements of both were so lively that Samson had to step like a dancer to keep clear of them. The bear, in sore trouble, leaped forward him and the swaying basket touched the side of the man. Back into the bushes and out again they struggled, Samson keeping his hold. A more curious and ludicrous sight never gladdened the eye of a hunter. Samson had found it hard to get a chance to shoot at the noisy, swift torrent of fur. Suddenly the bear rose on his hind legs and let out an angry woof and gave the basket a terrific shaking. In this brief pause a ball from the rifle went to his heart and he fell. Samson jumped forward and seized the dog's collar and pulled him away while the bear struggled in his death throes. Then the man started for camp, while his great laugh woke distant echoes in the forest.

"Bear steak for dinner!" he shouted to Sarah and the children, who stood shivering with fright on the bridge.

Again his laughter filled the woods with sound.

"Gracious Peter! What in the world was it?" Sarah asked.

To Be Continued.

AIRPLANE KIDNAPERS ROUNDED UP IN ITALY

The newspaper Mezzogiorno of Naples states that a large and powerful gang, mostly Frenchmen, with ramifications throughout Italy, is alleged to have kidnaped children and young girls, abducting them by airplane.

THE WRECKERS

By Francis Lynde

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Continued From Last Week.

I expected to see him turn uptown to the second cross street where the Red Tower had its general offices on the fourth floor of the Empire Building. But instead, he turned the other way, and the first thing I knew I was trailing him through the railroad yard and on down past the freight house toward the big, fenced-in, Red Tower coal yards.

At the coal yard he let himself in through a wicket in the wagon gates, and I noticed that he used a key and locked the wicket after he got inside. I put my eye to a crack in the high stockade fence and saw that the little shack office that was used for a scale-house was lighted up. My burnt hand was healing tolerable well by this time and I could use it a little. There was a slack pile just outside of the big gate, and by climbing to the top of it I got over the fence and crept up to the scale-house.

A small window in one end of the shack, opened about two inches at the bottom, answered well enough for a peep-hole. Three men were in the little box of a place—three besides Kestler; Hatch, his barrel-bodied partner, Henckel, and one other. The third man looked like a glorified barkeep.' He was of the type I have heard called "black Irish," fat, sleek, and well-fed, with little pin-point black eyes half buried in the flesh of his round face, and the padded jaw and double chin shaved to the blue. The night was warm and he had his hat off. Through the crack in the window I could smell the pomatum with which his hair was plastered into barkeep' waves to match the tightly curled black mustaches.

I knew this third man well enough, by sight; everybody in Portal City knew him—decent people only too well when it came to an election tussle. He was the redoubtable Pete Clanahan, dive-keeper, and political boss.

Kestler was talking when I glued eye and ear to the window crack; was telling the three how he had shadowed Mr. Norcross from the railroad headquarters to the Bullard, and how he stayed around until he had seen the boss take a taxi for Major Kendrick's. This seemed to be all that was wanted of him, for when he was through, Hatch told him he might go home. After the cock-eyed clerk was gone, Hatch lighted a fresh cigar and put it squarely up to the Irishman.

"It's no use being mealy-mouthed over this thing, Pete," he grated in that saw-mill voice of his. "We've got to get rid of this man. You've asked us to shadow him and keep you posted, and we have—and you have done nothing. Every day's delay gives him that much better hold. We can choke him off by littles in the business game, of course; we have Dunton and the New Yorkers on our side, and this co-operative scheme he has launched can be broken down with money. Such things never hold together very long. But that doesn't help you political people out; and your stake in the game is even bigger than ours."

Clanahan looked around the little dog-kennel of a place suspiciously.

"'Tis not here that we can talk much about thim things, Misther Hatch," he said cautiously.

"Why not?" was the rasping question. "There's nobody in the yard, and the gates are locked. It's a damned sight safer than a back room in one of your dives—as we know now to our cost."

Clanahan threw up his head with a gesture that said much. "Murphy's the man that leaked on that engine job—and he'll leak no more."

"Well," said Hatch, with growing irritation, "what are you holding back for now? We stood to win on the first play, and we would have won if your people hadn't balled it by talking too much. One more day and Dismuke would have been in the saddle. That would have settled it."

"Yah; and Mister Dismuke still here in Portal City remains," put in Henckel.

The dive-keeper locked his pudgy fingers across a cocked knee.

"'Tis foine, brave gentlemen ye are, you two, whin ye've got somebody else to pull th' nuts out av th' fire for ye!" he said. "Ye'd have us croak this felly f'r ye, and thin ye'd stand back and wash yer hands while some poor divil wint to th' rope f'r it. Where do we come in, is what I'd like to know?"

"You are already in," snapped Hatch. "You know what the Big Fellow at the capital thinks about it, and where you'll stand in the coming election if you don't put out this fire that Norcross is kindling. You're yellow, Clanahan. That's all that is the matter with you. Put your wits to work. There are more ways of killing a cat than by choking it to death with butter."

"Tell me wan thing!" insisted the dive-keeper, boring the chief grafter with his pin-point eyes. "Do you stand f'r it if we do this thing up right?"

Hatch's eyes fell, and Henckel's big body twisted uneasily in the chair that was groaning under his beer-barrel weight. There was silence for a little space, and I could feel the cold sweat starting out all over me. I hadn't dreamed of stumbling upon anything like this when I started out to shadow Kestler. They were actually plotting to murder the boss!

It was Hatch who broke the stillness.

"It's up to you, Clanahan, and you know it," he declared. "You've had your tip from the Big Fellow. The railroad people must be made to get into the fight in the coming election, and get in on the right side. If they don't; and if Norcross stays and keeps his fires burning; you fellows lose out. So shall we; but what we lose will be a mere drop in the bucket; and, as I have said, we stand to get it back, after this co-operative scheme has had time to burn itself out."

Clanahan sat back in his chair and shoved his hands into his pockets.

"Ye'd sthring me as if I was a boy!" he scoffed. "'Tis your own game fr'm first to last. D'ye think I'm not knowing that? 'Tis bread and butther and th' big rake-off for you, and little ye care how th' election goes. Suppose we'd croak this man in th' hot par-rt av th' p'litical fight; what happens? Half th' noospaypers inth' state 'd play him up f'r a martyr to th' cause av good governmint, and we'd all go to hell in a hand-basket!"

I was cramped and sore and one of my legs had gone to sleep, but I couldn't have moved if I had wanted to. My heart was skipping beats right along while I waited for Hatch's answer. When it came, the drumming in my ears pretty nearly made me lose it.

"Clanahan," he began, as cold as an icicle. "I didn't get you down here to argue with you. We've got your number—all your different numbers—and they are written down in a book. You've bungled this thing once, and for that reason, you've got it to do over again. We haven't asked you to 'croak' anybody, as you put it, and we are not asking it now."

"'Tis dommed little you lack av asking it," retorted the dive-keeper.

"Listen," said Hatch, leaning forward with his hands on his knees. "Besides keeping cases on Norcross here, we've been digging back into his record a few lines. Every man has his sore spot, if you can only find it, Clanahan—just as you have yours. What if I should tell you that Norcross is wanted in another state—for a crime?"

"Nobody would believe ut," was the prompt rejoinder. "If he's wanted he c'u'd be had."

"Wait," Hatch went on. "Before he came here he was chief of construction on the Oregon Midland. There was a right-of-way fight back in the mountains—fifty miles from the nearest sheriff—with the P. & S. F. Norcross armed his tracklayers, and in the bluffing there was a man killed."

Though it was a warm night, as I have said, the cold chills began to chase themselves up and down my back. What Hatch said was perfectly true. In the right-of-way scrap he was talking about, there had been a few wild shots fired, and one of them had found a P. & S. F. grade laborer. I don't believe anybody had ever really blamed the boss for it. He had given strict orders that we were only to make a show of force; and, besides, the other fellows were armed, too, and had armed first. But there had been a man killed.

While I was shivering, Clanahan said: "Well, what av it?"

"Norcross was responsible for that man's death. If he was having trouble over his right-of-way, his recourse was to the law, and he took the law into his own hands. Nothing was ever done about it, because nobody took the trouble to prosecute. A week ago we sent a man to Oregon to look up the facts. He succeeded in finding a brother of the dead man, and a warrant has now been sworn out for Norcross' arrest."

"Well?" said Clanahan again. "Ye have the sthring in yer own hand; why don't ye pull it?"

"That's where you come in," was the answer. "The Oregon justice issued the warrant because it was demanded, but he refused to incur, for his county, the expense of sending a deputy sheriff to another state, or to take the necessary steps to have Norcross extradited. If Norcross could be produced in court, he would try him and either discharge him or bind him over, as the facts might warrant. He took his stand upon the ground that Norcross was only technically responsible, and told the brother that in all probability nothing would come of an attempt to prosecute."

"Thin ye've got nothing on him, after all," the Irishman grunted.

"Yes," Hatch came back; "we have the warrant, and, in addition to that, we have you, Pete. A word from you to the Portal City police headquarters, and our man finds himself arrested and locked up—to wait for a requisition from the governor of Oregon."

"But you said th' requisition wouldn't come," Clanahan put in.

Hatch was sitting back now and stroking his ugly jaw.

"It might come, Pete, if it had to; there's no knowing. In the meantime we get delay. There'll be habeas corpus proceedings, of course, to get him out of jail, but there's where you'll come in again; you've got your own man in for City Attorney. And, after all, the delay is all we need. With Norcross in trouble, and in jail on a charge of murder, the railroad ship'll go on the rocks in short order. The Norcross management is having plenty of trouble—wrecks and the like. With Norcross locked up, New York will be heard from, and Dismuke will step in and clean house. That will wind up the reform spasm."

"'Tis a small chance," growled the chief of the ward heelers. "Th' high-brow vote is stirrin', and there will be some to say it's persecution—and say it where it will be heard. I'll talk it over with the Big Fellow."

Again Hatch leaned forward and put his hands on his knees.

"You'll do nothing of the sort, Pete. You'll act, and act on your own responsibility. If you don't, somebody may wire the sheriff of Silver Bow County, Montana, that the man he knew in Butte as Michael Clancy is . . ."

The dive-keeper put up both hands as if to ward off a blow.

"'Tis enough," he mumbled, speaking as if he had a bunch of dry cotton in his mouth. "Slip me th' warrant."

Hatch went to a small safe and worked the combination. When the door was opened he passed a folded paper to Clanahan. Through all this talk, Henckel had said nothing, and I suspected that Hatch had him there solely for safety's sake, and to provide a witness. With the paper in his pocket, Clanahan got up to go. It was time for me to make a move.

It's curious how an idea will sometimes lay hold of you and knock out reason and common sense and everything else. Clanahan had in his pocket a piece of paper that simply meant ruin to Mr. Norcross, and the blowing up of all the plans that had been made and all the work that had been done. If he should be allowed to get up town with that warrant, the end of everything would be in sight. But how was I to prevent it?

I saw where the Irishman had put the warrant; in the right-hand, outside pocket of his coat. The pocket wasn't deep enough, and about an inch of the folded paper showed white against the black of his coat. The three men were on their feet, and Hatch was reaching for the wall switch which controlled the single incandescent lamp hanging from the ceiling of the scale-house. If I could only think of some way to blow the place up and snatch the paper in the confusion.

Up to that minute I had never thought once of the pistol I had taken from Fred May's drawer, though it was still sagging in my left hip pocket. When I did think of it I dragged it out with some silly notion of trying to hold the three men up at the door of the shack as they came out. Hatch's stop to light a cigar and to hand out a couple to the other two gave me time to chuck that notion and grab another. With the muzzle of the automatic resting in the crack of the opened window I took dead aim at the incandescent lamp in the ceiling and turned her loose for the whole magazineful.

Since the first bullet got the lamp and left the place black dark, I couldn't see what was happening in the close little room. But whatever it was, there was plenty of it. I could hear them gasping and yelling and knocking one another down as they fought to get the door open. Sticking the empty pistol back into my pocket I jumped to get action, hurting my sore hand like the mischief in doing it.

Hatch was the first man out, but the big German was so close a second that he knocked his smaller partner down and fell over him. Clanahan kept his feet. He had a gun in his hand that looked to me, in the darkness, as big as a cannon. I was flattened against the side of the scale shack, and when the dive-keeper tried to side-step around the two fallen men who were blocking away, I snatched the folded paper from his pocket; snatched it and ran as if the dickens was after me.

That was a bad move—the runaway. If I had kept still there might have been a chance for me to make a sneak. But when I ran, and fell over a pile of loose coal, and got up and ran again, they were all three after me, Clanahan taking blind shots in the dark with his cannon as he came.

Naturally, I made straight for the wagon gate, and forgot, until I was right there, that it, and the wicket through one of the leaves, were both locked. As I shook the wicket, a bullet from Clanahan's gun spatted into the woodwork and stuck a splinter into my hand, and I turned and sprinted again, this time for the gates where the coal cars were pushed in from the railroad yard. These, too, were shut and locked, and when I ducked under the nearest gondola I realized that I was trapped. Before I could climb the high fence anywhere, they'd get me.

They came up, all three of them, puffing and blowing, while I was hiding under the gondola.

"It's probably that cowboy spotter of Norcross', but he can't get away," Hatch was gritting—meaning Tarbell, probably. "The gates are locked and we can plug him if he tries to climb the fence. There's a gun in the scale-house. You two look under these cars while I go and get it!

It was up to me to move again. Henckel was striking matches and holding them so that Clanahan could look under the cars, and I could feel, in anticipation, the shock of a bullet from the big gun in the dive-keeper's fat fist as I crawled cautiously out on the far side. Creeping along behind the string of coal cars I came presently to the great gantry crane used for unloading the fuel. It was a huge traveling machine, straddling the tracks and a good part of the yard, and the clam-shell grab-bucket was down, resting on its two lips on the ground.

At first I thought of climbing to the framework of the crane and trying to hide on the big bridge beam. Then I saw that the two halves of the clam-shell bucket were slightly open, just wide enough to let me squeeze in. If they were looking for a full-sized man—Tarbell, for instance, who was as husky as a farm-hand—they'd never think of that crack in the bucket; and in another second I had wriggled through the V-shaped opening and was sitting humped up into one of the halves of the clam-shell.

To Be Continued.

Female silk workers in China have received an increase in wages for a 12-hour day of from 20 to 30 cents.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

LONG gloves! Now we know that Summer is over. Miss 1010 is right up to the minute when she wears gloves and sleeves that leave her poor elbows exposed to the cold. Her elbows may be beautiful but, so few are that it surely is a dangerous style.

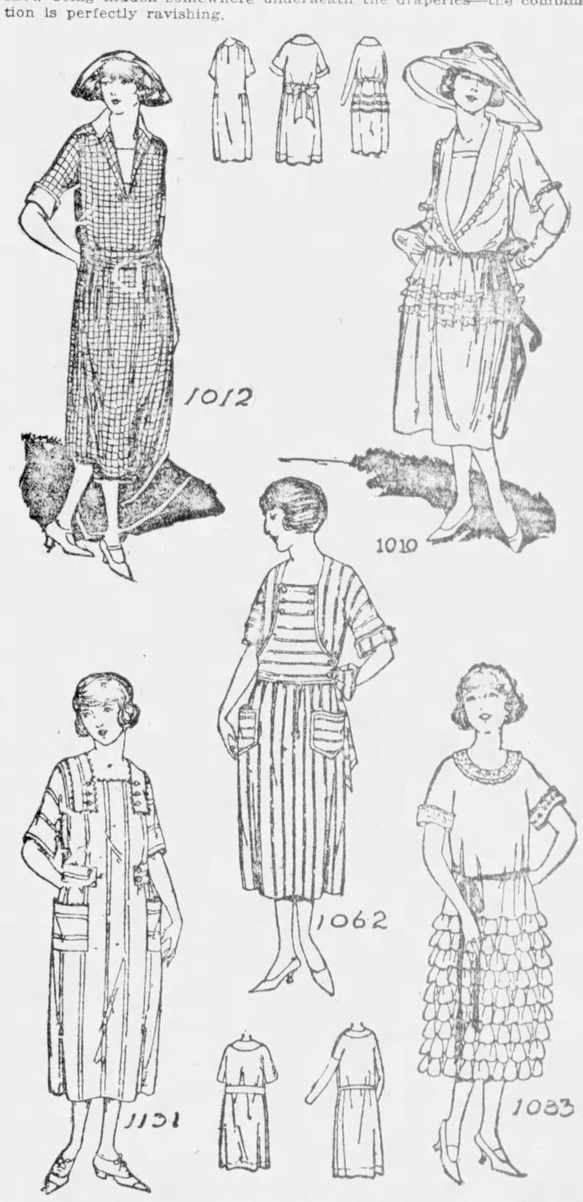
Miss 1012 will be noticed wherever she goes, for she is distinguished by her simplicity and general appearance of neatness. The style of her dress lies with the long waist line.

Give 1131 a waist line and it could no longer pose under the name of A Ladies' Apron, for it would become a house dress like 1062. Either style is appropriate for the morning hours of the busy housewife.

It must have been a rainy day when Miss 1083 found enough time to hem so many ruffles. She is a pretty creature and reminds us of Mary Eaton who will wear a rose petal gown this Winter in one of her interpretive dances. It is made with a simple bodice of silver paillettes and petal upon petal of delicious pink chiffon piled diagonally over her full bell-shaped skirt.

Even Paris demands long skirts now that we are all so fond of the short ones, but though the designers are mighty, they have a conscience and try to give us the change in doses by letting skirts down a part at a time. By all means either give one side of your skirt the appearance of sagging or have the ends of wide sashes brush against your ankles or have the transparent drop skirt hang one or two inches longer than the slip—or anything desperate enough to avoid a perfectly straight hem.

A striking gown from an eastern shop is made of golden brown Canton crepe with jade sash tied at one side in a knot from which hangs a cluster of golden grapes. Another gown worthy of notice is alluring because of its cobwebby embroidery done with silver threads on black satin, the kind of satin that looks like fudge at the critical moment before it is ready to pour. It hangs as it happens and no seams show being hidden somewhere underneath the draperies—the combination is perfectly ravishing.



No. 1012—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3½ yards 36-inch material with 1 yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1010—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¼ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yards 40 inch contrasting.

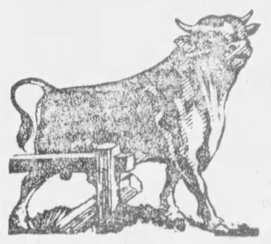
No. 1062—Ladies' House Dress—Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4 yards 36-inch material with 4¾ yards binding.

No. 1131—Ladies' Apron—Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¼ yards 36-inch material with 3⅛ yards trimming.

No. 1083—Misses' or Small Women's Dress—Cut in sizes 14 to 20 years. Size 16 years requires 5⅛ yards 36-inch material with 2 yards plaiting and 3½ yards 2-inch ribbon.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.



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Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 8, 1921.

Advocates of beer as a medicine would prefer taking it with one elbow on a bar.

Men are sometimes moved by their prejudices, but oftener their prejudices keep them from moving.

Mr. Hughes talks like a pa to Panama.

Lima Beane says the only objection to making common sense popular is that some people will try to dress it up to look like a fool notion.

An occasional good cantaloupe reaches market as the end of the season approaches. A sure sign that the world is growing better.

To enjoy a rest a man must first work hard enough to get tired. There are some who would rather go without the rest than pay the price.

Put down another score in favor of prohibition. Time was when a man found it easier to drink than to let it alone; now it is easier to let it alone than to drink.

Two can look as cheap as one.

As kings go, and they are going fast, Alfonso of Spain stands out as a remarkable young man. He is a good sport, with a reckless disregard of fate and a talent for assimilating cabinet crises and small bothers. In short, Alfonso has fooled a lot of people who mistook him for a fool.

Our versatile country is producing swindlers of a higher class than formerly. They are beginning to show genuine talent.

If there is an insane streak in a man it begins to show when he gets hold of the steering wheel of an auto.

Faithful work makes a hard job look like a soft snap.

Notwithstanding the Hapsburgs have been out of luck through years upon years of history, Charles can't realize that what happened to him is the ultimate bump.

Loss of temper is not a minor matter to the loser.

Politics isn't in the same class with illicit booze in making strange bedfellows.

Noise is too often mistaken for public opinion. As a matter of fact the real strength of public opinion is hidden in silence.

It seems the more progress people make the greater the necessary expenses they have to pay.

Dr. Ditmars, curator of mammals and reptiles in the Bronx zoo, has discovered that sweethearts get the idea of holding hands from the apes. The custom is hereditary. This confirms the belief that there is nothing new in lovemaking.

There are times when horse sense is of greater benefit to the human race than a "glorious tradition."

Mr. Gompers talks a lot and says many good things, in season, but it is given to no man to maintain a constant flow of words of wisdom.

LaFollette is criticizing the President. This confirms the constantly growing conviction that the voters picked out the right man last November.

Secretary Hughes doesn't keep on talking after he has said what he has to say. It is a successful way to avoid even the appearance of vacillation.

Alice Robertson has the sane idea that she is not in congress to represent women, as women, but to perform man's work in representing her Oklahoma district. The women's clubs did not elect her.

He's Nine Feet Five Inches; She's Five Feet Four; They Wed.—Headline.
One groom who was not lost sight of at the wedding.

Radio-control is great, but it cannot be applied to golfing husbands.

Men who have retired from life's activities like nothing better than to talk to men who are too busy to listen.

Doesn't seem gentlemanly to say there are "twenty-three million surplus women in Europe." No woman likes to be considered one too many.

Trouble makes more conversation than happiness.

That Missouri woman who offers to sell her husband for $5,000 has created some curiosity among husbands. They like to speculate as to what they would bring in the open market.

The fatheads in Russia have made the people lean.

Automobiles are making no headway in their disputes with the locomotives for the right of way at the road crossings.

Many a man wonders how he learned to be kind to dumb animals when he sees a watery-eyed poodle cuddled up in a baby-hater's lap.

After hard times we shall have Harding times.

Increased railroad fare has lengthened the distance between friends.

You may break, you may batter the face, if you will, but the scent of the cigaret clings to it still.

Watching the clock will make an easy job hard.

The Waste Land Crop

One big crop grown in this country is steadily moving toward the time when it will prove entirely inadequate, so far as we are able to judge the future by the past and the present. This is the tree crop which goes to market in lumber and firewood, in railroad ties and heavy timber, in charcoal and wood alcohol.

According to Colonel W. B. Greeley of the federal forestry service the consumption of lumber in this country last year was fifty-six billion board feet, while the same year's growth of trees was not more than enough to make six billion feet, board measure. That is to say, the consumption was over nine times as great as the production.

At that rate we shall use up in 10 years as much wood as we could produce, at the present rate of growth, in more than 90 years. In 11 years the destruction of timber would balance the growth of a full century.

Facing such facts, it is clear that for a long pull no crop can be surer than the tree crop. Drouth does not kill a plantation of forest. Late frosts in the Spring do not blight it. The trees go on growing whether the Summer is very hot or uncommonly cool. Winters make no difference, however severe or mild they may be. And it takes an ingrained and hopeless pessimist to get a mental picture of any period, near or far, when good trees will not be available for use or sale.

All this is so plain that only the element of time has to be considered seriously on the other side of the tree crop. It is a big and formidable objection. Men do not want to wait half a lifetime for a crop to come to harvest. Not many can afford to give up good land to trees which profit their grandchildren rather than themselves.

The point that ought to tip the scale on the tree side, in many cases, is the fact that land can be used for forest purposes which is of little value for any other purpose. That is true of slopes of ravines and the borders of creeks subject to overflowing at the wrong time for most crops, to stony and sandy lands. Many farms have patches of practically waste land where the right kind of forest tree would thrive.

There will yet be big lumber crops from neglected corners of farms, for trees can be planted on millions of acres otherwise unproductive. That is one of the economies which the needs of the coming years will make general in this rich and prodigal country.

A Nation's Songs

The state of Kentucky, always appreciative of its riches in memorials, will purchase the old house which is believed to have been in Stephen Collins Foster's thoughts when he wrote The Old Kentucky Home. Thus, so far as Kentucky can preserve it with law and sentiment, the sun will shine bright on that old home forever, and the bench by the little cabin door will wait for "folks" to sing again beneath the glimmer of the moon.

The preservation of this memorial is an indication of a striking phenomena in musical fame—the rising and still rising fame of Foster. There was always something strange about his words and his music, for he sang as out of the South, when he had himself been born in Pittsburgh, and was destined to die in New York City. Perhaps this explains why all America has heard his ballads not as local ditties, but as utterances of universal language through a provincial dialect. They sing of the Suwanee River by all the brooks and torrents of a continent, and "Old Dog Tray" recalls Fidos and Rovers and Pentos and Faithfuls of known and unknown pedigrees.

Ten thousand balladists have sung since Foster began his minstrelsy, and some of their songs are echoing still. But the strains of Foster still float sweetly down the years, stirring those who have no ordinary zest for music and those who are jaded with the crashing of Wagner and the passion of Puccini. Now that the Old Kentucky Home is to be preserved one may expect that it will have a thousand pilgrims with real heart-interest, to one who has more than an intellectual or fashionable interest in a visit to Wagner's Bayreuth.

Justice for Russia

Anyone who knows the dark story of human suffering may feel a sinking of heart when Asiatic cholera is mentioned, of all plagues the most agonizing, of all diseases the most fatal. And to learn that the overwhelmed people of Russia, after suffering four years from the worst misgovernment of modern times, have had famine added to Leninism, and now Asiatic cholera is sweeping down through the defenseless millions of the Volga, is to realize that the Russians are now enduring worse than war.

One of the government adventurers with the vain title of "commissar of public health" declares the unhappy country is menaced by a return of the cholera and famine of 1891 and 1892, when all the world was cowering for fear of infection from the miserable empire. If there is a danger of that calamity returning, the commissar of public health can thank his colleagues in the carpetbag autocracy.

The cholera plague of 1891 was brought up from India over the ancient caravan routes, through which India has scattered leprosy and the bubonic plague upon the world. While these caravan routes were open, there was little hope of stopping the spread of the Indian evil. But today, the chief traffic between India and Russia has been the swarming of Bolshevik agents through Afghanistan and the northern provinces, and the passing of conceited Babus through the old battle-scarred passes.

It would seem like the "mockery of hell" if it were learned that the Comma bacillus came back to Soviet Russia in 1921 with the bearers of working agreements between the men who have ruined Russia and the swarthy scamps who are ambitious to wreck the Indian Empire. Never since 1891-1892 has there been such an opportunity for a malignant plague. That was the period so graphically and fearfully described by George Kennan, the reign of corruption and dirt and oppression from top to bottom. Only Kennan could describe the Russia of today, judging by the glimpses of horror given forth now and then—and perhaps his pen of iron would break.

The One Aim of Conference

The objects of the disarmament conference are to settle certain questions in which lie the germ of war and to reduce the heavy burden of great navies and armies.

The objects seem plain enough to us now. But before the conference meets, it may easily come about, a new set of aims may be substituted for them.

For example, certain groups or associations or elements of the citizenry of the countries involved may endeavor to make use of the conference as a means of advancing or bolstering or strengthening their political standing. Certain individuals may try to get seats at the conference, and succeed, merely for their personal honor or that of their families. Lord Northcliffe has made this charge against Premier Lloyd George and Lord Milner, and their subsequent reactions have indicated that the accusations were based on exact understanding of the gentlemen.

Also, the conference—if all its meetings are kept open to the public—may be turned into a hippodrome of oratory, the conference speaking not in the broad interest of humanity, but for the particular people at home whom they wish to impress.

The political questions that are to be discussed and, God willing, settled forever, are of a highly technical character. The same is even more true of the military questions. The representation of one country that is constituted of expertness might, and surely would, hoodwink the representation of another country that has been selected on some other basis than knowledge of the momentous questions to be discussed.

It is not within the power of President Harding to say what conferees shall come from abroad. But it is his authority and it is his duty to appoint for America those conferees who know in intimate detail every subject to be dealt with, who cannot be deceived or flattered, who will not employ their opportunity in the direction of self or group or class advertisement. It would be a tragedy if the disarmament conference failed of its objects. Yet—it clearly can be seen—that might very easily come about.

Harding's First Six Months

Of the first year of the Harding administration, the Review of Reviews—a non-partisan periodical—says that the PresidenIt has:

Demonstrated his ability to secure co-operation.

Has selected a cabinet which commands respect.

Has influenced congress without being in the least domineering.

"Has not only met reasonable expectations, but has gained the approval of many citizens who had been political or personal opponents, and of many newspapers which had been disparaging in their earlier estimates."

This judgment is the more deserved, we believe, because the times have been unusually difficult for an administrative officer, the problems both at home and abroad have been perplexing and the temper of the period is irritating and fault-finding. Six months do not make the career of a president. But they promise much. Today we are nearly as much in need of hope for the future as of tangible, material improvements.

The Dirigible's Bad Record

Between 1901 and 1919 there were 16 fatal accidents in connection with dirigible balloons. In one the airship exploded over the city of Paris. In another a British dirigible was wrecked during a gale. A Zeppelin struck a tree and was wrecked. A second was destroyed by fire. Nine soldiers perished in the collapse of an Austrian airship. At Chicago a dirigible exploded in the air and fell in flames upon a bank, nine persons being killed. There seems to be more than ample grounds for the argument that aerial navigation is developing along the wrong route in trusting to gas bags for buoyancy. The aeroplane is not only swifter, more flexible in usefulness and far more cheaply constructed, but also a great deal safer.

Our Greatest Undeveloped Resources

BY ROGER W. BABSON

BY ROGER W. BABSON

(Copyright, 1921, Fleming H. Revell Company. First published in this newspaper by arrangement with Associated Editors, Chicago.)

Two captains of industry were standing, one day, on the bridge at Niagara Falls, looking at the great falls. One man turned to the other and said: "Behold the greatest source of undeveloped power in America."

"No. The greatest source of undeveloped power in America is the soul of man," the other replied.

I was talking with a large manufacturer the other day, and he told me that he was supporting scholarships in four universities to enable young men to study the raw materials which he is using in his plant. I asked him if he was supporting any scholarships to study the human element in his plant, and he said "No." Yet when asked for definite figures, it appeared that 80 per cent of every dollar which he spends goes for labor, and only 20 per cent goes for materials. He is endowing four scholarships to study the 20 per cent and is not doing a thing to study the 80 per cent! Statistics show that the greatest undeveloped resources in America are not our mines or our forests or our streams, but rather the human souls of the men and women who work for us.

Jesus' Farsightedness

Jesus was absolutely right in His contention that, if we would seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, all these other things would naturally come to us. This is what Jesus had in mind when He urged people to give and serve, promising that such giving and serving should be returned to them a hundred fold or more. Jesus never preached unselfishness or talked sacrifice as such, but only urged His hearers to look through to the end, see what the final result would be and do what would be best for them in the long run. Jesus urged His followers to consider the spiritual things rather than the material, and the eternal things rather than the temporal; but not in the spirit of sacrifice. The only sacrifice which Jesus asked of His people was the same sacrifice which the farmer makes when he throws his seed into the soil.

The story of the loaves and fishes is still taught as a miracle, but the day will come when it will not be considered such. The same is true regarding the incident when Jesus found that His disciples had been fishing all night without results, and He suggested that they cast the net on the other side. They followed His advice, and the net immediately filled with so many fishes that they could hardly pull it up. If we today would give more thought to the spiritual and less to the material, we would have more in health, happiness, and prosperity. The business men today would be far better off if—like the fishermen of Galilee—we would take Jesus' advice and cast our net on "the other side."

Faith Has Removed Mountains

We are told that with sufficient faith we could remove mountains. Have mountains ever been removed or tunnelled without faith? The bridging of rivers, the building of railroads, the launching of steamships, and the creation of all industries are dependent on the faith of somebody. Too much credit is given both to capital and labor in the current discussions of today. The real credit for most of the things which we have is due to some human soul which supplied the faith that was the mainspring of every enterprise. Furthermore, in most instances this human soul owes this germ of faith to some little country church with a white steeple and old-fashioned furnishings.

The reason I say "old-fashioned" church is because our fathers were more willing to rely upon the power of faith than many of us today. What they lacked in many other ways was more than compensated by their faith in God. They got, through faith, "that something" which men today are trying to get through every other means. All the educators, all the psychologists, all the inspirational writers cannot put into a man the vision and the will to do things which are gained by a clear faith. Most of us today are frantically trying to invent a machine which will solve our problems, when all the while we have the machine within us, if we will only set it going. That machine is the human soul.

Developing the Human Soul

The great problem today is to develop the human soul, to develop this wonderful machine which each one of us has between his ears. Only as this is developed can we solve our other problems. When we give as much thought to the solution of the human problem as we give to the solution of the steam problem, we will have no labor problem. We have gone daffy over things like steam, electricity, waterpower, buildings, railroads and ships, and we have forgotten the human soul, upon which all of these things depend, and from which all of these things originate.

Fully 80 per cent of the people today are at their present occupations by mere chance or force of circumstances. Men are not doing their present work because it is the work they like best or can do best. Some day this will all be changed by new systems of education and taxation. This change alone will result in giving us at least double what we get today for a dollar. Statistics teach that most of the failures, disappointments, and troubles of life are due to men and women getting into work for which they are unfitted. The hard laws of supply and demand and reward and punishment gradually rectify these errors, but great waste and suffering are caused by the process. For instance, there are 2,250,000 farms of less than fifty acres, while four-fifths of the area of the large holdings is being held out of active service by 50,000 owners.

Some day men will be selected and trained with the good care which is now given to hogs and cattle. Some day we shall learn that when our neighbor makes a loss, a part of it necessarily comes on us; while our neighbor cannot prosper without our benefiting also. Then we shall be as interested in the welfare of our neighbor's children as in our own. The work now being done in the lines of vocational guidance, industrial education, and part-time instruction is a step toward this end.

Statistics show that there is no physiological reason why the useful years of the average man should not be double what they are today. We wrongly take it for granted that when a person reaches a certain age his useful days are over. The reason why we do not live longer is not so much because we do not take care of ourselves as because we do not co-operate to help the other fellow. One is astounded when studying statistics to see the tremendous waste which comes from needless accident and disease.

Neglecting His Daughter

I was visiting the home of a famous manufacturer recently, and he took me out to his farm. Above the head of each heifer and each cow was the pedigree. The most careful record was kept of every animal. He had a blue-print in his library at home of every one of those animals. Yet when we began later to talk about the labor problem in his own plant, and I asked him how many of his people he knew personally, he told me—I quote his words:

"Why, they are all alike to me, Mr. Babson. I don't know one from the other."

Later in the evening—it was during the Christmas vacation—a young fellow drove up to the house in a fancy automobile, came in and asked for this manufacturer's only daughter, in order to take her to a party. I didn't like the looks of the fellow very well. After they had gone out, I said to the father:

"Who is that chap?"

The father replied: "I don't know; some friend of Mary's."

The father had every one of his cows blue-printed, but he didn't know the name of the man who came to get his daughter and who didn't deliver her until two o'clock the next morning! That man was neglecting the human soul, both in his factory and in his home.

Crazy Over Material Things

I repeat that we have gone crazy over structures above ground. We are absolutely forgetting the greatest of our resources,—the great spiritual resource, upon which everything depends. How shall we develop these resources?

Certainly we are not developing this great spiritual resource in the public schools. The educational system was originally founded by the Church to train the children in the fundamentals of righteousness. Gradually, but constantly, we have drifted away from this goal, and today the purpose for which our schools were started has been almost entirely lost. In some states it is now a criminal offence for a school superintendent to ask a prospective school teacher what she believes or whether she has any religion whatever. Under these conditions, is it surprising that the spiritual resources of our children are lying dormant?

A Telegraph Girl

Let me tell one more personal incident. Not long ago I was at my Washington office spending the week. While there a little Western Union messenger girl came in to apply for a position. It was in the afternoon—about half-past five. I was struck with the intelligence of the girl's face and asked her two or three questions. She was tired. I asked her to sit down. I was astonished to hear her story.

She had been born and brought up in the mountains of West Virginia—many miles from civilization. Her father and mother died when she was four years old. She had been living with an old grandfather and brother. When I began to talk with her I found her to have a most remarkable acquaintance with Emerson, with Thoreau, with Bernard Shaw and with the old Eastern writers.

I said to her: "How is it that you are delivering telegrams in a khaki suit and a soldier cap?"

She replied: "Because I could get nothing else to do. I lived down there in the mountains just as long as I could. I had to get to the city, where I could express myself and develop my finer qualities. When I got to Washington there was nothing that I could do. They asked me if I could typewrite, but I had never seen a typewriter. Finally, after walking the streets for a while, I got a job as a Western Union messenger."

I wrote Mrs. Babson and made arrangements to have the girl come to Wellesley and work for a few months with the Babson organization. I saw in her certain qualities which, if developed, should make her very useful to someone somewhere. She came to Wellesley. About a month after her arrival I was obliged to leave on a two months' trip, and Mrs. Babson invited her up to dine the night before I left. I told her that I was going to speak while away on "America's Undeveloped Resources." After dinner she went to my desk and took her pen and scribbled these lines and said:

"Perhaps during your talk on America's Greatest Undeveloped Resources you will give those men a message from a Western Union girl." These are the lines she wrote. They are by Ella Wheeler Wilcox:

"I gave a beggar from my little store
of wealth some gold;
He spent the shining ore, and came
again and yet again.
Still cold and hungry, as before.
I gave a thought—and through that
thought of mine,
He found himself, the man supreme,
divine,
Fed, clothed and crowned wth blessing manifold;
And now he begs no more."

The mind of man is a wonderful thing, but unless the soul of man is awakened he must lack faith, power, originality, ambition—those vital elements which make a man a real producer. I do not say that you can awaken this force in every soul. If you are an employer, perhaps only a few of your employes can be made to understand. But this much is certain—in every man or woman in whom you can loose the power of this invisible something, you will mobilize a force, not only for his or her good, but for the good and perhaps the very salvation of your own business.

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THE COOK BOOK

BY WALT MASON.

THE cook book is a noble tome, it's bound in modest gray; the women in my humble home consult it every day; and thus with queenly grace they sling together noble meals, and that is why I smile and sing and kick up both my heels. The cook book's shunned by many dames who look with scorn on grub; their hearts are fixed on tinhorn games out at the country club. They're wise to all the fiction books that sell best at the store, but gems of thought by gifted cooks they look on as a bore. I'm thankful that my womenfolk are not so blamed refined they look on cooking as a joke, or as a beastly grind. They'd rather frame a tempting pie, compound a fragrant stew, than argue long and safely why Main Street is false or true. They like to have their share of fun, the joyride and the dance, but when the jamboree is done, the cook book has a chance. That cherished volume then they take, and spread its leaves apart, and learn just how to make a cake, a doughnut or a tart. And when the cook book shows neglect no happy home is there; Tired Father's works are nearly wrecked, his heart is full of care. Bad cooking creases many domes and makes men's tresses gray; bad cooking darkens many homes that should be bright and gay.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "A man who always has plenty of spare tires hanging on the back of his auto often is without spare change in his purse."

Life's Discomforts

Hay fever.
Hives.
Cold sores.
Toothache.
Lunatics.
Politics.

A baby in your house is worth half a dozen next door.

A person can call down every profiteer he pays tribute to except his undertaker.

Town Gossip.

Ezra Meek, leader of the cigar store loafers, reports that the newlyweds next door to his home have been married one whole month and haven't quarreled yet. He can't understand the case.

It seems to be a greater achievement to be a rascal outside of jail than a model prisoner within.

Easy money is the difference between the price of a live steer per pound and a hot porterhouse steak.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES

Letter to his nephew about buying a used car.

Dear Bill:

Since the neighbors to the right of me, the neighbors to the left of me, the neighbors across the alley and the neighbors across the street all possess and some of them ride in their own automobiles. I decided to purchase one. Being neighborly, they ignore us when going out riding so your aunt thought it was up to me to spend a little of my money to buy a car of her own.

Now I'm never enthusiastic to spend money unless its for cigars or a new pipe so I thought I would be economical and look at used cars, the aristocratic term for second-hand autos. If I had just looked at them all would have been serene but I wrote out a check and steered a used car up to the front door one evening. From that moment on it remained unused, developing a severe case of heart trouble or liver disease, I don't know which.

Bill, I'm here to tell you that buying a used car is like buying a cantaloupe, starting out in married life or jumping from a second story window on a dare. You are taking a big chance. A cantaloupe looks fine on the outside but it's the inside that counts. The same with an automobile. New paint, wire wheels and fine upholstery don't make a car go and that's what a car is for. A Ben Davis is a fine looking apple but its beauty is only skin deep.

The trouble with every used car is that it has had one owner, just one too many. Man is often foolish for marrying a woman whose first husband is dead. He finds out that he can't manage her because she was used to No. 1. The same with my purchase. I couldn't run the car because I wasn't its first owner.

When one's wife gets the auto fever there is only one method of curing it permanently and that is to buy an auto. It may make you profane, give you a bad disposition and put callouses on your back when it rubs the ground under the car too long, but all these disadvantages can be better endured than having her get sick with envy as one neighbor after the other backs a car out of his garage every evening to take a spin.

Preferring to buy an auto rather than steal one I had to take a used machine, as I thought my pocketbook had been used too much to permit purchasing a brand new one. The agent told me I could make it look like new by constructing a new crocodile-shaped body out of flattened tomato cans but I vetoed the suggestion. The car I picked was more than a used one. It was very much misused. It's cylinders were tubercular and hay feverish. All it did was sneeze and cough on its first and only trip home.

Auto physicians who learned their trade in half a dozen hours made an examination and advised its immediate dissection. But I ordered it towed to an agent whom I asked to accept it as part payment on a new machine as my wife had told me she would go without a fall hat if I did so. He said it wasn't worth ice cream cone money. However, he offered to give me a new one for the full price and trade two old spark plugs and a pair of pliers he found for the old car. I closed the deal, thinking I was lucky to get rid of it without paying him something for the accommodation.

I'm through with used cars. Why, even when I go out with my new one I have to pray that it will make a round trip. Your motoring Uncle Henry.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Price

What price will you pay for the goal you seek,
And the fame you hope to win?
Will you barter your comfort, week by week,
Keep faith when the doubts begin?
Will you stumble and fall and rise once more
In spite of each scar and bruise?
Are you willing to try as you've tried before
Forgetting the times you lose?

Are you willing to work when the crowd goes by
On merriment gayly bent?
Will you give up pleasure with never a sigh
And stick to your task, content?
Will you stand the jeers of a care-free few
And patiently toil and wait?
For these are the things you will have to do
If you would be counted great.

How much of your strength will you give to win,
How much of life's joys forego?
Are you willing to fight with a sternset chin,
Nor whimper too much at a blow,
For the dreams men hold there's a price to pay
Ere victory swings her doors,
You cherish a dream? Well, how much today
Are you willing to pay for yours?

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ABE MARTIN

"One fine thing about Postmaster General Hays, th' letter carriers don't step on my petunias like they did under Burleson," said Gran-maw Bur, t'day.

Ike Mopps has gone back t' a horse an buggy till he kin find a job.

VARIETIES

Six varieties of bananas are grown in Cuba.

Persian women are not permitted to wear hats.

Resin is rated primarily according to its color.

Cranes in migrating travel astonishing distances.

There are 550,000 more men than women in Canada.

White dromedaries are especially prized in the orient.

The Mohammedan always faces Mecca when he prays.

The ancient Romans read omens from the flight of birds.

The city of Manchester is England's greatest industrial center.

Ivan I, emperor of Russia in 1572, was the first to assume the title of czar.

Recent tests have failed to show that electricity makes seeds sprout faster.

The Finns had their own independent kings until the twelfth century.

The male crow feeds the female while the mother bird is hatching her eggs.

Cypress trees are planted in almost all Mohammedan burial grounds.

Crocodiles are rarely found in the Nile north of the first cataract in upper Egypt.

The United States has a greater variety of postage stamps than any other country.

The ancients used mint to scent their baths and as smelling salts for fainting people.

The working bee lives six months, the drone four months, the female bee four years.

Doors of St. Peter's church in Rome, though made of wood, have lasted 1,100 years.

At the time of its birth the giraffe measures six feet from its hoofs to the top of its head.

Irrigation projects under consideration for India involve about 15,000,000 acres of land.

Under the British factory act no factory may be open for more than 12 hours in any one day.

France plans to conserve 40,000,000 tons of coal annually by the electrification of its railroads.

An elephant's "baby teeth" fall out when the animal is about 16 years old and a new set grows.

A camel when burdened can travel 25 miles a day; when unburdened, as many as 60 to 70 miles.

Practically all the radium bought and sold in the United States passes through the hands of the bureau of standards.

Hornets damage forest trees by gnawing bark off young branches to get the material beneath for their nests.

The islands of the world have a total length of more than 17 times the circumference of the earth at the equator.

Natives of the Punjab still spear their fish in small streams with a trident, not unlike that depicted on English coins.

In the middle ages the swords of Toledo and Damascus were so much sought after that they sold for their weight in gold.

A small concrete moat around fig trees has been found a sure prevention against raids by fig eating ants of California.

French engineers will bore a tunnel under the Suez canal to enable the railways of Egypt and Palestine to be linked.

A Louisville business firm believes it has established something of a record by holding the same telephone number for 40 years.

Blind for the whole 114 years of her life, said to be a record period of sightlessness, an Irish woman recently died in a Kerry infirmary.

When the Emperor Leopold, in 1655, traveled from Germany to the Tyrol, he took with him a retinue of 2,000 persons and 1,500 horses.

Of three wires of the same thickness, one made of gold will sustain 150 pounds, one of copper 302 pounds, and one of iron 549 pounds.

More than 5,000,000 people applied for work at the English employment exchange last year, and 1,137,875 were placed in suitable positions.

Cleopatra's needle, the famous obelisk on the Thames embankment, in London, is one solid piece of stone, 70 feet high and 186 tons in weight.

The king of Toro, Africa, is probably the only monarch who avowedly wears a false beard—made, by the way, from the hair of white monkeys.

The raising of stags for their horns is a curious Chinese industry, the horns being cut while soft each year and used in the manufacture of medicine.

The Persian government takes drastic steps to punish the baker who overcharges his customers, one method being to bake the malefactor in his own oven.

Experiments show that during profound sleep a noise sufficient to awaken the sleeper produces a perceptible rise in the temperature of the brain and the head.

The species of monkey, known as the Potos, is very swift. Built somewhat like a greyhound, it can gallop at a speed of 18 miles an hour, and outdistance a good pony.

When King George concludes a stay with one of his subjects his equerry leaves with the house steward the sum of $500 for distribution among the servants.

A scientist has estimated that in a lifetime of 70 years a man grows nails which, if it were possible to preserve them uncut, would reach the length of 11 feet 4 inches.

When a man walks a mile he takes, on an average, 2,253 steps; when he rides a bicycle with average gear he covers a mile with the equivalent of only 27 steps.

The national anthem of San Marino, the smallest republic in the world in length to that of China, would take perform it from beginning to end several hours.

Queen Elizabeth of England had a red nose and was much ashamed of it. She always took pains to have it well powdered before making her appearance on a state occasion.

Quite a number of people have discovered the advantages of thinking in bed, but of the intellectual giants who always preferred this method, Descartes and Leibnits are noteworthy.

IF SHE CAN HANDLE THIS ONE HER REPUTATION WILL BE MADE.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

FALL POTPOURRI

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

WHEN school begins it will be time to haul in the sails of our Dream Ship, but since she has been such a good ship and given us such a glorious Summer vacation and considering that she has been a sort of geography in disguise, suppose we don't put her in dry dock until the very last minute and continue to cruise after school hours and over the week-ends.

As we still have a few more days in which to drift, why not sit on the deck in the cool air and quietly gaze over the water behind us, reflecting on the places and things we have seen and over the water ahead of us to the future which beckons.

From viewing the Atlantic in airplanes to visiting Sailor Bill on the Pacific from the orange groves of Florida to the north woods of Canada from the Alleghenies to the Rockies through the Great Lakes to Niagara and Quebec, from big cities to the peaceful rolling country from ranches to farms, we have traveled together happy at all times, loving each other, welcomed by charming hosts whom we did not have to leave behind upon our departure. Ideal, wasn't it? We have been strenuous and we have rested and Aunt Martha, for one, would like to say that she has enjoyed this vacation as much as any she has ever had.

Most natural thing to do next is to get our snapshots pasted in our albums, so when we grow too old to be able to rely on our memory we can turn the pages and say, "Oh, see this, do you remember the day we went to Merry Mary's or to Green Gables and to see Lincoln's Log Cabin and all those other interesting places?"

And now school! There is so much to discuss that the question is where to begin. When 40 little children fold their hands on 40 desks and teacher suspends work and tells a story—that is the red letter part of the day. One teacher made the year memorable for Aunt Martha when she was one of those restless little creatures waiting for the gong, for when the teacher told the children's version of Arabian Nights—hours simply flew and when she recited poetry the scenes took on a glamour that never wore off. But a promised story. The Redheaded Rooster With the Tin Eye, remains untold to this day. It was to be the reward of a day when no recitations were missed, when nobody whispered and no pencils were dropped, which of course was next to impossible and never happened in the history of the school.

So school does not have to be all work and no play and since we are never too old to learn we can select anything we wish to talk about on our page this coming Winter and there can always be the hope that some day the page will be big enough so that every single letter that comes can be published at once, but that will probably be the same day that the teacher tells the story of the redheaded rooster.

"Recognizing the many homes that were represented at our weekly get-together" Bohemian King has suggested a new topic for the live wire section (his name for the Household Page)—How can I live so that I may mean most to my community and country at large? He offers this as a challenge to all of us to help put normalcy back in step and hopes each one of us will see the significance of this new topic and contribute in word and deed to its development. Don't you all think that it is a splendid suggestion?

When you see your name posted for the affirmative or negative of a debate you can hold Blackberry Finn responsible for he has evolved a real plan for some thrilling old-time debates of which there will be more later.

Who wouldn't enjoy reading a short review of some current book? Or a biography of a man who has done something worth while, or the news of what women are doing now that they have stepped out into the world? We have the promise already from the cousins for such lively letters full of human interest to tempt us on the long evenings that will soon be here. And when a dear little girl asks how she can choose her vocation and when a husky boy wonders whether a college education is a help or a waste of time to a farmer, we want to be ready with the right answer.

So put on your thinking caps, young and old, and get ready for the jolliest, most rollicking year of all—we want every one from the oldest Merry-Go-Rounder to the tinest little Blue Bird to say something, to feel something and to have the happiest time in the world.

Our Correspondents

Who has the best recipe for stuffing green peppers? And who is going to be so good as to send it so Aunt Martha can put it on the Household and Children Page for one of our readers who adds her name to our list of good cooks?

Pollyanna of W. Va. wants to give her friends a little surprise for their birthday. Living up to her name—isn't she? This glad girl is scattering fun and surprises and finding some real joy in life. When Miss Mary F. Kettemonn of Masonville, W. Va., gets the mail Sept. 15 won't she wonder how all the cousins knew it was her 18th birthday. Also Mrs. B. C. Honlin of Oak Dale, W. Va., whose 22nd birthday comes on the same day. Wonder if these "near twins" know each other and if they have the faintest idea that the cousins are planning a real surprise for them.

Our good friend, Mr. E. Whitcomb, suggests to the correspondent who asked for information as to the ancestors of Colonel Richard M. Johnson, vice president during the presidency of Martin Van Buren, that the information can be obtained probably from the Librarian of Congress at Washington, or from the State Librarian at Frankfort, Ky., where Colonel Johnson was a resident.

One of our farmer boys has joined the navy so will have extra time for study and reading. He wrote to his mother asking her to suggest what he should study—mother passed it on to Aunt Martha and she in turn asks you all what you think would be best.

Uncle Daniel Dice received almost 100 cards and letters. H. H. Mallow sends sincere thanks to the cousins for their response. He does not wish to seem presumptuous by following his thanks with another request, but he has seen how much happiness those cards brought so he asks if another friend who has been an invalid for over a year could hear from the cousins before Sept. 10. Her address is Mrs. Mary Jane Mallow, Key, W. Va.

Mrs. J. D. McDonald writes us a newsy letter about the celebration held in the Home for the Aged at Columbus, Ohio, which was a great success. She wishes to thank us for asking for the song High in the Belfry, and would have written before had she been able. Mr. Presnall of Indiana sent the song also copied the music and it was sung by six ladies all over 70. Mrs. McDonald is nearly 81 herself and a widow of a veteran of '61-65 and this good faithful cousin gets a club for us every year and states proudly that The Blade is her favorite paper.

Three Fair Lawyers

Garrick Hume Buck

Mabel Walker Willebrant

Her Honor, Judge Florence E. Allen of Cleveland, has the distinction of being the first woman judge in the court of common pleas in Ohio if not in the United States. She has been prominent in politics and women's affairs for several years.

Miss Mabel Walker Willebrant from Los Angeles has been appointed to one of the highest offices in the legal profession. She now fills the important office of assistant U. S. attorney general.

The youngest woman ever admitted to the bar is Miss Carrick Hume Buck who is the grand niece of James Monroe, the fifth president of the U. S. She is a recent graduate from the law school of University of California and is 21 years old.

A Story of a Swallow

Francis Thompson, the late English poet, had a great love for birds. He once told a pretty story about a swallow.

"Catching, one day in the early autumn, a swallow that nested in his garden, he fastened to its wing a piece of oiled paper inscribed with the words:

"'Swallow, little swallow, I wonder where you pass the Winter.'

"The next Spring the swallow returned to its nest at the usual time. Attached to its foot was another piece of oiled paper, with the inscription:

"'Florence, at the house of Castellari. Cordial greetings to the friend in the north.'"

Short and Sweet

A little bee in her bonnet told Hucklebird of W. Va. to write—it was a wise little bee for Hucklebird has an idea which you cousins surely will think is a "darb"—exchanging cards and letters is a fad of long standing, and sending pictures is now the rage and promises to continue, and now this bee comes along with the seasonable suggestion of exchanging flower seeds! The letter carried a packet of poppy seeds of a gorgeous variety and who wouldn't like to have a row of larkspur or hollyhocks from a cousin's garden way off in another part of the country? All our gardens should loom with extra fervor next year—surely Aunt Martha's will, since so many of you good chillun have contributed to it.

What do you think Hucklebird said about Aunt Martha? That she has more than one rosy faced kiddie of her own because she has so many beautiful thoughts that no one but a mother would have. Almost the same mail brought another letter with the astounding news that Aunt Martha is a gay young matron or one of those bachelor maids so much in vogue these days, but Smarty, as she calls herself, says that Aunt Martha has a motherly heart so they agree on that, don't they? Well, who wouldn't be motherly with all you precious cousins to look after? Love you, you never will know how much.

Smarty loves to read but she is particular. Zane Grey's characters do not appeal to her because she thinks them unnatural. Having read at least eight of his books she passes them up as being too silly for anything. Randall Parrish bores her, too, but she loves Sir Philip Gibbs' work, Peter B. Kyne, Rex Beach and, best of all, Dickens, Scott and Shakespeare. Ben Hur is her favorite book. Here is a good bone to pick, who is going to start it?

Discussion, discussion, where is the discussion? Nearly every letter agrees with Bachelor on the road question and one cousin says she is no young thing either who wants to take Billy's part and if we doubt her love for discussions we are to write to her "old man," so Billy it is up to you to start something else in which even your popularity and good sense cannot keep the cousins from disagreeing with you and giving us a right merry controversy.

And Fred Duvall of Flatwoods, W. Va., Box 44, who will be 18 Sept. 16, asks if you remember him—he is a cripple and has written before. He asked for a card shower, but evidently did not think of asking for a twin, so won't he be surprised when he learns that Amy Woodman's birthday is Sept. 16, also? Only she has two years to grow before she will be as old as Fred. Amy lives at Williamstown, Mich., R. F. D. 4, and wouldn't mind hearing from the cousins herself.

Josephine Ramsey of Kent, Ind., and her friend, Marie Snyder of Madison, Ind., R. R. 8, both 18 years old, would like to correspond with their Blade cousins. Josephine says that all her relatives and friends live in Indiana so she would like to have letters from other states. These two young ladies think that if the writers would describe their surroundings and so forth, they know that the exchanging of letters would be interesting.

Another invalid, a young boy, Earl Hibbits of Darwin, Va., Box 37, enjoys reading, but has no books. If some of the cousins wish to bring joy and cheerfulness to Earl they can write or send some old copies of magazines or books.

Among the Green Mountains of Vermont lives Susie and she has foud her twin—Brown Eyes of Virginia is the girl who will be 17 on Dec. 23, the very girl she is looking for.

The original sketch of a blouse sent by Margie, a 14-year-old girl, is very good and she must be a clever girl to be able to make her mother's and sister's clothes and her father's shirts and we are sorry that we cannot buy the pattern, but our patterns are furnished for us by people who have spent years and years learning to sketch and make charts so that the drafted patterns will be exactly the right size and style. It is fascinating work and while we cannot encourage Margie by buying her sketch, we do want to encourage her just heaps and heaps to keep on with this line of work, to study anatomy, history (for it from the different periods that styles are taken), sketching and painting for a perfect understanding of line and color is necessary.

drop this subject of traveling and give someone else the opportunity of telling about the scenery near them. Say, King Philip, come again and give us another fine visit and also Our Badger Friend; we do enjoy such good letters. Perhaps I have you all puzzled by not introducing myself sooner.

Oh, dear, please excuse me, I forgot. I was so busy thinking of you all, I never thought of myself. Maybe sometime will be better than never—will try anyway. Howdy-doo. I'm just a wee little 16-year-old girlie, have brown hair and eyes and am 5 fet 3 inches tall. I have never known anything except farm life, as my parents have always lived on a farm. We raise cattle, hogs, sheep, chickens, guineas and 'most any kind of crops that thrive in our section, which is quite a variety. Nine months out of the year I am in school. Last year we had four teachers and about 150 pupils were enrolled. I do enjoy going to school, although I have quite a distance to walk. Wonder why we don't have more news from our far-off friends; surely our wonderful paper reaches as far as Alaska, doesn't it? If so, I would be pleased to have some girls and boys write us telling about their country, as I always did enjoy reading about Alaska. I think Rime Stringer certainly has the right name; looks as if he could give us some nice poetry for I am sure he could write it from his letter. Oh! here I have forgotten again, and I'm sure I have taken up some precious space from someone else, though I will try not to write so often. Wishing success to The Blade and its large family both now and forever, I am, as ever—Just a little Tulip from N. C.

The POETS' CORNER

After the Ball

By Nora Perry.

They sat and combed their beautiful hair,
Their long, bright tresses, one by one,
As they laughed and talked in the chamber there,
After the revel was done.

Idly they talked of waltz and quadrille,
Idly they laughed, like other girls,
Who, over the fire, when all is still,
Comb out their braids and curls.

Robe of satin and Brussels lace,
Knots of flowers and ribbons, too;
Scattered about in every place,
For the revel is through.

And Maud and Madge, in robes of white,
The prettiest night-gowns under the sun,
Stockingless, slipperless, sit in the night,
For the revel is done.

Sit and comb their beautiful hair,
Those wonderful waves of brown and gold,
Till the fire is out in the chamber there,
And the little bare feet are cold.

Then out of the gathering winter chill,
All out of the bitter St. Agnes weather,
While the fire is out and the house is still,
Maud and Madge together—

Maud and Madge in robes of white,
The prettiest night-gowns under the sun,
Curtained away from the chilly night,
After the revel is done—

Float along in a splendid dream
To the golden gittern's tinkling tune,
While a thousand lustres shimmering stream,
In a palace's grand saloon.

Flashing of jewels and flutter of laces,
Tropical odors sweeter than musk,
Men and women with beautiful faces
And eyes of tropical dusk—

And one face shining out like a star,
One face haunting the dreams of each,
And one voice, sweeter than others are,
Breaking into silvery speech—

Telling, through lips of bearded bloom,
An old, old story over again,
As down the royal bannered room,
To the golden gittern's strain.

Two and two, they dreamily walk,
While an unseen spirit walks beside,
And all unheard in the lover's talk,
He claimed the one for a bride.

Oh Maud and Madge dream on together
With never a pang of jealous fear—
For, ere the bitter Saint Agnes weather
Shall whiten another year.

Robed for the bridal, and robed for the tomb,
Braided brown hair and golden tress,
There'll be only one of you left for the bloom
Of the bearded lips to press—

Only one for the bridal pearls,
The robe of satin and Brussels lace—
Only one to blush through her curls,
At the sight of a lover's face.

Oh, Beautiful Madge, in your bridal white,
For you the revel has just begun;
But for her who sleeps in your arms tonight
The revel of Life is done!

But robed and crowned with your saintly bliss,
Queen of heaven and bride of the sun,
Oh, beautiful Maud, you'll never miss
The kisses another hath won!

The Crowning Day

El. Nathan.

Our Lord is now rejected, and by the world disowned;
By the many still neglected, and by the few enthroned;
But soon He'll come in glory, the hour is drawing nigh,
For the crowning day is coming by and by.

CHORUS.

Oh, the crowning day is coming, it coming by and by,
When our Lord shall come in power and glory from on high,
Oh, the glorious sight will gladden each waiting, watchful eye,
In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

The heavn's shall glow with splendor, but brighter far than they,
The saints shall shine in glory, as Christ shall them array,
The beauty of the Saviour shall dazzle every eye,
In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

Our pain shall then be over, we'll sit and sigh no more,
Behind us all of sorrow, and naught but joy before;
A joy in our Redeemer, as we to him are nigh,
In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

Let all that look for, hasten the coming joyful day,
By earnest consecration, to walk the narrow way;
By gath'ring in the lost ones, for whom our Lord did die,
For the crowning day that's coming by and by.

The Maple on the Hill

Near a quiet country village,
Stood a maple on the hill,
There I sat with my Jeannetta, long ago,
When the stars were shining brightly,
And we heard the whippoorwill,
Then we vowed to love each other evermore.
We would sing love's songs together,
When the birds had gone to rest,
And would listen to the murmur of the rill;
Then I'd fold my arms around her,
Lean her head upon my breast,
As we sat beneath the maple on the hill.

We are growing old and feeble,
Yet the stars are shining bright,
And we listen to the murmur of the rill,
Will you always love me, darling,
As you did those starry nights
When we sat beneath the maple on the hill?

Will you ever miss me, dearest,
When they've laid me down to rest?
This little wish, oh, darling, grant, I crave!
When you linger there in sadness,
Thinking, darling, of the past,
Let your tear drops kiss the flowers on my grave.
Yes, I'll soon be with the angels,
On that bright and peaceful shore,
And I bow resigned unto the Father's will;
My time has come, my darling,
And at last, for ever more,
I must leave you and the maple on the hill.

The Animal Fair

I went to the animal fair,
The birds and the beasts were there,
The old raccoon by the light of the moon,
Was combing his auburn hair.
The monkey, he got drunk,
And fell on the elephant's trunk;
The elephant sneezed,
And fell on his knees,
And what became of the monk,
The monk, the monk?

Poems Wanted

The following songs and poems have been requested for publication on the Household Page: When the Roses Bloom Again; Pearl Bryan; Mollie Bender; On the Banks of the P. D.; Give My Love to Nellie, Jack; Somewhere in France Is Daddy; Two Little Orphans; The Old Family Bible That Lay on the Stand, (sung to the tune of the Old Oaken Bucket); Forward the Light Brigade; Beautiful Isle of the Sea; There Is a Light in the Window for the Brother; One Way Out (Carlton); My Latest Sun Is Sinking Fast; Little Miss Snowflake Came to Town.

Also songs and poems are requested which begin with these lines:

Through the valley of the shadow I must go,
Where the dark waves of Jordan roll.

While you have money
You're a brick, brick, brick;
With a dollar in your pocket
All your friends to you will stick.

It takes a heap of living
In a house to make it home.

Sure won't you hear what roaring cheer that was heard at Paddie's Wedding Oh—

Come blow the shrill bugle, the loud drummer waken,
The dread rifle cease the cannons' deep roar.

The poem composed about the explosion of the Newburg shaft (Jan. 21, 1886), beginning: 'Tis done, the fatal gas—

The Cottage by the Sea

Childhood days now pass before me,
Forms and scenes of long ago,
Like a dream they hover o'er me,
Calm and bright as evening glow;
Days I knew no shade of sorrow,
With my young heart pure and free,
Joyful aids each coming morrow
In the cottage, in the cottage by the sea.

Fancy sees the rosebush twining
Round the old and rustic door,
And beneath the seabeach shining,
Where I gathered shells of yore.
When I hear my mother's warning,
When she took me on her knee
And I feel again life's morning
In the cottage, in the cottage by the sea.

Although years are rolling by me
And in foreign scenes I roam,
Still how can I cease to love thee?
Childhood, dear and happy home.
And when lifelong days are fading
Oh, how pleasant would it be
On some faithful breast reposing
In the cottage, in the cottage by the sea.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Be strong, and let your heart take courage.—Psalm XXXI, 24.

SAN ANTONIO.

Seeing that the M. G. R.'s are describing their homes I would like to send something about our lovely city. Its waters establish a nucleus of beauty upon which all else depends being surrounded much of the year by semi-desert. Many torturous curves and bends mark the sparkling course of our river which is margined in the downtown sections by smooth grassy slopes to its ribboned edge of stone, set with stately palms and cannas. Across these scenes arch many wide spans of bridging masonry over which pass the city's life and traffic. At night long lines of electric bulbs of different colors sparkle over her shadowy way. In her remote seclusions the waters ripple, swish and swirl in gentle music at our feet. The birds sing choruses of joy in the pecan groves adding their music to the music of the river.

Because of all these things, with the many beautiful gardened parks and the joys of the country within the city's limits, childhood flourishes with sentiment more true beside these living waters of the river and her companion springs. One unusual feature is the great Japanese garden sunken under the cliffs of this great quarry. The sunshine of the 17th century beamed on the wilderness site of this growing and beautiful city named for the patron Saint Anthony. Indians and bison roamed the prairies, hills and slopes amid the greenery and fragrance of the mesquite retama and huisache. Along the streams the wild grapes thrived.

Into this wilderness came the Spanish missionaries, ere long bells were calling the wild folks to instruction and prayer. Looking now at the clear swiftly flowing current of the San Antonio river, it is difficult to imagine that for three days it literally ran with the blood of its Mexican conquerors after the terrible siege of the Alamo. This letter is growing too lengthy, but there is yet much that can be said about this place. Adieu for the present. This is not my first attempt as I am an M. G. R. from the days of Miss Bouton.—Mrs. E. K. H. of San Antonio, Texas.

GOOD READING.

There has been much interesting discussion about a number of things and I want to say a few words if I may. I have just finished reading a delightful book called Red and Black, and wonder how many enjoy that class of reading. I had read Grace S. Richmond's other books and Red Pepper Burns seemed like a dear old friend. There are so many good books in the world that I wonder why people waste so much time reading trash. My children have been directed toward good reading until they do not find anything interesting in the other kind. Gene Stratton-Porter and Harold Bell Wright have the honor places in our home, but the boy will not be ready for these for a few years. He has read the Mote Boy series and a great many others of the same class and now he insists that he must read Zane Grey. What do you think, mothers, would be good for 16-year-old boys? I did so enjoy riding with Grey in his long quest of Wild Fire and shall always love the deserts he roams over, but there are other things in his stories that I do not like so well. Rex Beach and Jack London, what of them? I believe everyone should have some interest beside their daily round of household cares.

I enjoyed my music and painting, but now I find more pleasure in photography. I have three cameras and wander in the woods and fields and find health and happiness besides many fine views. The pictures I have of my home folks are priceless, especially as one will never pick Wayside Blossoms again in this world, but only by the River of Light. I am sure there are others who are waiting to tell us something of interest so I will say goodbye.—Hypo of Sharon, Wash.

HONORS FATHER.

Would you give room to an orphan, son of a soldier of the 7th Cavalry, who was killed in the massacre with General George A. Custer, June 25, 1876? I raised the dear old Stars and Stripes, the flag of the true and the brave, June 25, 1921, at 6 A. M. in honor of my father and his comrades. How many of you sons of that gallant 7th Cavalry did the same? I would like a card and letter shower from some of you. I have been a reader of The Blade for many years and I like the new old form of The Blade. Hoping this will escape Mr. W. B. and with best wishes to all the readers—Jerry Finley of Warwick, N. Dakota, R. D. 1.

OBSERVING

I surely did appreciate the change in our dear old Blade as it is more convenient for home use. I surely enjoy the beautiful talks on the Household Page and would love oh! so much to write such useful articles for publication. The letters help me to pass away many lonely hours on Sunday. I feel sorry for Country Jake and all the bachelor correspondents, they write more often than the rest. Take notice young ladies! They are lonesome. Now please don't scold, just thought I'd mention it. Tennessee Bill, I'm another music lover—it is the heart of the home to me. Aunt Martha, if you knew how lonely a widow gets you would stick me somewhere on the Household Page. As you seem to like the name of Bill, suppose I sign—Virginia Bill.

Snatches From W. B.

Dixie Moonbeam, your last letter was great; please come again with your real name. Ann of Green Gables, we are all coming to your house. Bud, why chew gum at home and not away from home?—Silent Thinker.

I love the country life better than any other. Here I can get on Black Beauty and take a gallop when I wish to and that is quite often.—Constance of Kentucky.

I wonder if I have a twin who is still single like myself? I was 29 April 9, 1921.—Lottie Withrow.

Contemplator, I think your letter on Women of Today, was very reasonable.—Judith of the Ill. Hills.

The most thrilling moment of my life is to get The Blade on Thursday evening after the cows are milked, supper is over and all the chores are done. I hope Listener will come again; wasn't hers a dear letter? Come again, Jimmy. I liked your letter. Tell me where did Bud go?—Kathleen of W. Va.

I know what I want to be for I have always had a desire to help the suffering humanity and I know I could help if I were a doctor.—Breezes.

I am with the rest of the cousins—I am glad we have more space and I have never seen a letter since I have been reading them that was not interesting.—A Zanesville Buckeye.

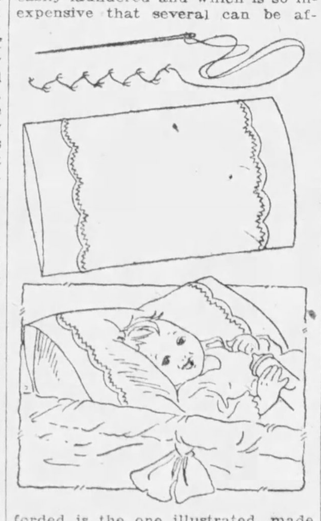
Buckeye Hillikan, what are your objections to a business college education?—Tiger Lillie of the Empire state

Art in the Home

Baby Pillow.

Nothing is too good for the baby, so we've heard said, but sometimes the lovely soft little pink and white baby is surrounded by so much lace and so many bows and such garrish blues and pinks that we wonder what their fond mothers are thinking of.

A simple pillow which can be easily laundered and which is so inexpensive that several can be afforded is the one illustrated, made of sheer organdie or fine linen.



Make paper patterns of scallops three inches from point to point and place on the long edges of a piece of organdie or linen cut 21½ x25 inches. Always pull threads in these materials in order to cut true. Place pattern with points toward edge and cut, allowing the extra half inch on each side for seam. Turn scalloped edge in one-fourth of an inch and make the scalloped hem about three inches wide to the points. Baste. Then use the briar stitch along the scalloped edge on the right side of the material. Make stitches as fine as possible, using white D. M. C. No. 25 or mercerized cotton thread of the same number. Finish the pillow by joining the raw edges with French seam. Slip over a baby pillow covered with palest pink satin or silk and see if it is not the proper frame for the adorable little face which will be snuggled against it.

Simple pillows like these are also effective in arranging the day bed or in "dressing up" the bed for a party. In this case a dainty bunch of artificial flowers is an interesting addition.

Away With Conventions

You can make just as good coffee in a saucepan or any vessel that will hold water and stand heat, as in a coffee pot. But don't use a vessel that allows coffee to come in contact with iron or steel. When liquid coffee touches these metals it undergoes a chemical change which turns it black.

In an Emergency

Should the knob come off the lid of a pan or kettle, a screw should be slipped through the hole with the head to the inside of the lid, and a cork screwed on the protruding end. This will make a knob that will not get hot and that can be removed when it is dirty.

BOYS AND GIRLS

The little Road, like me,
Would seek and turn and know;
And forth I must to learn the things
The little Road would show!
—Josephine Preston Peabody.

ANOTHER CONTEST.

Here I am again the very same brown-eyed lass coming to chat with you awhile. I do wish that Aunt Martha had room enough to let every cousin in that writes just once anyway for I think that would make the page more interesting. Bachelor Billy, you sure are a splendid writer. I like your letters fine-superfine. You may think I don't know your name, but I do. I am with you concerning the roads and taxes as I know a little something about it here on the "Dixie Highway," and the high rate of speed the cars go spinning by my home day after day.

Yes, King Philip, I love my Old Kentucky Home, but I would like to travel over this grand country and see the wonders of this dear old U. S. A. of ours. Come out of your hiding, Country Jake, and let us know who you are and where you hail from as we are all anxious to know such a good writer. Just a School Girl of Ky., come soon with a description of the Mammoth Cave of Ky., and sign your name as you and I don't live so far apart. Gypsy Jane, I am with you as I think it would be great to exchange snapshots, and I am willing. I would like to hear from you and also Old Maid of Va.

Where are all you writers such as Violet Ray, Busy Betsy of W. Va., George Bailiff, Day Dreamer of W. Va., W. Va. Farmer Boy and Iowa Boy? Just Violet of Va., I have a notion that you would make a good pen friend. Jene Archer and Rime Stringer you both come again with your name and address, won't you? Say, cousins, how many of you will know me this time? I had the pleasure of being with you once before, but it has been quite a while as my letter was in the issue of Feb. 12, 1920. Now if you can find that number of The Blade you will have my name and address and those who write to me will get a kodak picture of myself. Yes, indeed, I want a picture of each one of you who writes to me. I am looking for a twin, too; let me know you who had a birthday Sept. 2. My eyes are brown, my heart is true and I am hoping to hear from you. —Brown Eyed Bessie of Ky.

A WOODSY PARTY.

Hello! Look who's here. Mr. Wastebasket with his fat sides bulging. He surely ought to be fat with all the good letters he gets to devour. Lots of hopes get pushed down his throat I'm sure for who doesn't hope their letter will at least be in Short and Sweet. I want to call Hoosier girls and boys attention to their negligence. W. Va. has us all beat a mile when it comes to writers. Surely have been lots of dandy descriptive letters printed. Yes, and of all the good cooks The Blade has the most. Every girl can cook. Boys may think they can, but it's all their imagination. (Mad, boys?) Ha!

Wouldn't it be nice if some of the newlyweds would write and tell us all about finding their ideals and all about their weddings? It would be so interesting. Well, Aunt Martha, it will soon be Fall, let's have a woodsy party. It would be so nice if we could all get together and go hickory nut hunting and then in the evening build a bonfire in the wood and all gather around and tell stories and have a marshmallow and weiner roast. Aunt Martha would be our chaperon—Let's go. —Hoosier Violet.

P. S.—My birthday comes on Oct. 7 and I will be 30. Have I a twin? a chubby picture. Well, suppose I a little Tulip from N. C.

FLEETING VACATION.

Will you please ask those W. Va. cousins to make room for a Georgia Cracker. I have always wondered why the cousins from other states let the W. Va. cousins do most of the letter writing on our dear old page. I have been a silent reader of The Blade since I can first remember and have thought so often of writing, but have always let the thought of Mr. W. B. bluff me, but let me warn you right here, old basket, if you attempt to devour this epistle you will have one of the severest attacks of indigestion ever experienced by you before.

Rural Teacher, I think your is a noble profession; I, too, am a teacher and love the work, but oh, isn't it trying at times? Here is the best definition of a teacher I have ever heard: "A teacher is one who has head enough, heart enough and time enough to be a master in the kingdom of life." Bachelor Billy, I want to agree with you in regard to a home for cripples and poor. Good roads are fine, but I really believe there are other things more essential in life; perhaps you enjoy a long walk or ride over a good old dirt pike with just a tiny ray of sun peeping in now and then through the tall trees over head.

There is but one thing that I like better and that is (with apologies to Hoote) a plunge in the old "swimmin' hole." I would like to shake hands with Dixie Moonbeam, King Philip, Arthur McIntosh, and oh, all right, Aunt Martha says there is not room for me to mention all my favorites. My home is in the beautiful mountains of north Georgia, where we have the coolest breezes, the coldest, purest water and the finest apples to be found. Well, happy cousins, adieu. I must run and enjoy my vacation while its here. It comes, you know, just once a year.—Mountain Maid of Georgia.

A VISIT TO A KAOLIN MINE.

'Lo there, how's everybody standing this hot and sultry weather? Oh, fine, I hope, and having the finest of times. To some of you I may be a stranger, but in reality I'm an old friend for my father has taken The Dear Old Blade ever since I can remember and how glad I am when I get a glimpse of its ever cheerful and interesting form. I have written to the Peace Page quite a number of times, but I do believe that old gray-headed waste basket is somewhat offended at me. Perhaps it is because I am too intrusive though I hope not. Well, as most have changed the discussion on ideals to home surroundings, I will attempt to do likewise. Really I can't say which subject I like best for both are so interesting.

All right, come on everybody, for a trip through our beautiful ferns, vines and purple laurel which is so decorative on the mountains; here grows most any kind of tree and should you hear something go "buzz-zz" you better try your heels for there's a rattle snake looking after you. Ah, now we're down in the lowlands where the beautiful corn and meadows greet us and the chestnut trees are in full bloom, good hopes for plenty of chestnuts this year. Well, all of you who have never seen a kaolin mine must expect to find yourselves enclosed by snowy white banks or large hills rather. The large shafts are dug into the ground to a depth of 100 feet and the clay is drawn up by steam, then it is run down a steep hill to the plant where it is washed, dried and pressed, afterwards shipped to the manufacturers. Talk about your pretty places for taking snapshots—just dress in rather dark clothes and have your picture taken where all around resembles a snow bank, then I'll assure you a choice picture. Well, suppose I

WOMEN WHO CANNOT WORK

Read Mrs. Corley's Letter and Benefit by Her Experience

Edmund, S. C.—"I was run down with nervousness and female trouble and suffered every month. I was not able to do any work and tried a lot of medicines but got no relief. I saw your medicine advertised in a little book, and I had not taken two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before I could see it was helping me. I am keeping house now and am able to do all of my work. I cannot say enough for your medicine. It has done more for me than any doctor. You may print this letter if you wish."—ELIZABETH C. CORLEY, care of A. P. Corley, Edmund, S. C.

Ability to stand the strain of work is the privilege of the strong and healthy, but how our hearts ache for th weak and sickly women struggling with their daily rounds of household duties, with backaches, headaches, nervousness and almost every movement brings a new pain. Why will not the mass of letters from women al over this country, which we have been publishing, convince such women that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help them just as surely as it did Mrs. Corley!

Mixing With Martha

Banbury Tarts.

Two cups raisins chopped, 2 lemons, 2 tbsp. flour, 2 cups water, 2 cups sugar; make flaky pastry; slice the lemons, remove seeds and cook the lemons till tender in the water in a double boiler, then put them through the food chopper; put the raisins and lemons in the water in which the lemons were cooked, add the sugar and thicken with the flour dissolved in a little cold water. Keep at least 24 hours before using (if stored in a glass jar it will keep for several days). In making the tarts, cut the paste into rounds with a large biscuit cutter, put on a tsp. of filling, fold over like a turnover, pinch together and bake. They will keep in a tin for a long time.

A Hearty Omelet.

One pt. milk, ¼ cup corn meal, 3 eggs, 1 tsp. salt, 6 slices bacon; scald milk in double boiler. Pour onto corn meal and put back on fire. Cook 15 to 20 min. stirring frequently at first. Beat eggs separately; pour meal mixture into the beaten yolks, add salt and fold in stiffly beaten whites. Have a large frying pan in which bacon has been cooked; remove bacon and pour off most of the fat; pour omelet mixture into it. Bake about ½ hr. in a rather moderate oven. Serve on platter garnished with bacon. Use either white or yellow corn meal.

Spanish Scrambled Eggs.

Two tbls. butter; 1 chopped onion; ½ green pepper; ½ chopped pimiento; ¼ cup rich milk; 1 tsp. salt; ¼ tsp. pepper; 6 eggs. Cook all except eggs together until tender, then add eggs, stir while cooking and serve on toast.

Portsmouth Frosting.

Two tbsp. cream, confectioner's sugar, 2 tbsp. melted butter, ½ tsp. vanilla; add cream to sugar till consistency to spread; add butter and vanilla.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

STOP—LOOK—LISTEN— Ship on the Rocks

The U. S. A. has an epidemic of lawlessness. Murder and crime are too common. Justice and punishment too lax. It is time to stop, look, listen. The old ship of state will go on the rocks if a halt is not called.

Rural Welfare editor spoke at a public meeting with a United States senator who called attention to our epidemic of crime and criminals. He said he had no particular love for Germany, but in the matter of law and order, we would have to take our hats off to it.

This United States senator said the records would show that more murders and crimes were committed in six months in the United States than there had been committed in Germany in 60 years. If this be true it is worth the attention of every American citizen.

In Germany as in many other foreign countries, public officials are not bribed or fixed to favor criminals who have broken the law. Right now is the time for every good citizen to insist on law enforcement.

FEDERAL LAND BANKS— Serve Farmers in Need

The federal farm loan system is demonstrating its usefulness daily. Many counties are organizing national farm loan associations through which these loans must be made. The federal land banks can not loan direct to farmers but must transact the business through a county or district association. Ten land owners or more can organize. As a rule the county agent will help to organize. As soon as the federal land bank is notified it will send a good man to the county and help the farmers get started right.

Just now money is tight. If the land banks did not exist and loan money at a low rate the professional loan sharks would bleed the farmer to the last dollar in red-tape expense, commission and interest and renewal charges.

In the month of July, the federal land bank of Louisville, Kentucky, made 221 loans amounting to $1,026,300. During the month of July, 1921, the twelve land banks made 2,644 loans to as many different farmers.

Rural Welfare recently attended a meeting of the directors of the bank of Louisville and the secretary reported that since April 15, 1921, there had been received 2,572 applications for loans from each state in the district as follows: From Tennessee, 758; Kentucky, 754; Indiana, 722; Ohio, 338.

The total loans applied for since April, 1921, amount to $11,394,000 to August 1, 1921. This indicates distress among farmers and the shortage of ready money in the rural districts.

The treasurer of the Louisville land bank has reported month after month that there were no delinquent payments of interest. This is a different story than some of the other 11 land banks have to tell. One of these banks in the northwest has a lot of outstanding interest.

It seems that in many of the western sections the farmers are harder hit by low prices, low crop yields and high freight rates and are passing through the worst siege of stress they have ever had.

One man says, "It seems as though God Almighty sent the land bank to the American farmer at the right time to save and serve him in his greatest need." The land bank cannot loan money to everybody that needs money on the farm but it is keeping interest rates down and is helping to handcuff the loan sharks who might be tempted to milk the farmer when he is least able to be milked.

Our Blade readers should address a letter to the federal land bank, Louisville, Kentucky, and ask for full information and also ask for the "Farm Loan Primer," which asks all questions and answers them about the land bank and how to get loans through it. Do it now.

OHIO'S DRY MAN— Honest and Pure Gold

After a lot of political dickering about who should be state prohibition commissioner of Ohio, the right man was selected for the place. President Harding could not be fooled or misled in the matter. Attempts were made to get somebody on the job satisfactory to bootleggers.

J. E. Russell, a long time friend of Rural Welfare, was named by the President. Senator Willis wanted another party. Russell is pure gold. He has been in public life before, weighed and never found wanting.

He is a Republican who lives in a Democratic part of Ohio. Once he was elected to congress from the strongest Democratic district in Ohio.

In 1906 and in 1908 he was in the state senate when Rural Welfare editor was clerk of the Ohio senate. Many times wet and dry questions came up for vote in those pioneer days of prohibition. Russell always voted dry. He made the same record in congress. He is a church going man. His wife is dead. He lives with his daughter at Sidney, Ohio. For 25 years he has been the secretary of his county fair and he used to help Rural Welfare editor take the Ohio corn boys to Washington and New York. Honest and fearless, Russell will make good.

ROAD HOG CYCLONE— Is Cleaning House

Rural Welfare page has helped a lot to clean up the road hog gang that has been robbing the public purse in the road game. The cyclone has hit Ohio the hardest and where it ought to hit.

Many loaded contracts have been cancelled even after bids were advertised and received. Public sentiment is aroused and the professional politicians are scared and ought to be caught in the steel trap of public justice and sent to jail.

Indiana and Illinois governors are fighting the road hog game in the people's interest. In Ohio the taxpayers have taken up the battle. President Harding has been giving them encouragement to butcher the road hogs. The political boss in Ohio had come to believe that the road dollars were his to do as he pleased with and to take as much as he pleased out of the road dollar for his own pocket.

Nearly every Ohio newspaper has given publicity to the rottenness that has been exposed in the road game of the Buckeye state. In several counties taxpayers have gone into court to save themselves from being loaded with road tax beyond their capacity to pay.

The worst politics is when Republican and Democratic bosses join in plots to skin the public. They want to control the big papers and throw dust in the eyes of the taxpayer and then when they are caught they want to appear as reformers and friends of the public.

Day after day the big and little newspapers tell their readers about some rottenness and stealing being exposed but very seldom ever tell of any of the robbers and criminals going to jail. This is dangerous to public welfare. Right now we have less backbone in law and justice than we have ever had. Somebody boasts they have a mortgage on a judge or prosecuting attorney and can get by with any kind of a game if somebody will put up the money.

Police officers and men who are paid to protect the public can be made blind and deaf by some mysterious process, the recipe for which the crooks seem to have and use. Why should any boss or set of bosses rake off ten thousand or twenty thousand dollars a mile profit on road making?

Rural Welfare readers ought to insist on their prosecuting attorney going after these raids and rapes. Any time a road costs over $20,000 with present lower prices for labor, material and haulage, there is room for suspicion. Now is the time to make a big noise while everybody is doing it in your own state and in other states. Ask your home newspaper to help protect the public purse and to get more miles of good road for the money spent or stop spending road dollars until the road hogs are dead or in jail. Do it now.

THE FOOLISH FARMER— East Talks About West

New York City folks think western folks are suckers who wear long and wooly hair and bite on every bait that is thrown out for them to bite on. In a measure New York is right, but New York has so many vices that it has little room to talk.

Here is a story printed in the New York Times which does show how infernally foolish some farmers are and how big suckers bite on cheap bait and then bawl out their hard luck later. It is good for a farmer to get stung once in a while and he usually does.

Our Rural Welfare readers should read this story twice and then tell their friends the story. Here it is:

The innocent and confiding farmer who used to be the victim of the lightning-rod agent, and the purveyor of "bitters" has of late years taken to stocks and bonds and speculative enterprises of the Colonel Sellers order. A concrete instance is given by the Kansas City Star. Last Spring the Missouri college of agriculture sent a trainload of exhibition cattle about the state, for the purpose of emphasizing the importance of good breeds. A stop was made in Henry county, but almost no farmers or cattle men showed up, it being explained that most of them had gone to Clinton to attend "a picnic and barbecue" there, which was "given in connection with the sale of stock in a rubber tire company."

This is something of a novelty in the art of salesmanship. Have a jolly time and buy some shares. The result was that about $100,000 worth were sold, but a little over two months later word came that the enterprising rubber and tire company had gone broke—in fact, it had never got going at all. One rueful farmer was heard to moralize on the little "flutter" in stocks as follows:

We could have bought a whale of a lot of good bulls with the money we may lose in a business we didn't know anything about to begin with. No matter how this stock investment turns out, I've learned my lesson. I see I don't understand corporations and I'll let others speculate in that kind of stock, and I'll stick to the business I understand, raising and selling crops and live stock.

That lesson learned in the dear school of experience is probably of more value than all the "blue-sky" laws that ever were passed to protect the farmer from designing promotors. It is estimated that Nebraska farmers last year lost $100,000,000 through investments in worthless oil and mining stocks. Yet we suppose this is proof only of the unutterable guile and wickedness of Wall street.

THE MOUND BUILDERS— Where Did They Go?

Who were the mound builders? Whence came they? Whither did they go? We can only guess the answer to these questions. One thing is true. They built monuments more lasting than anything the present race on earth is building.

The mounds these prehistoric people left have endured through many centuries and will wear for a thousand years hence if man will let them alone. Ohio has over 13,000 of these mounds. In the United States are over 200,000 of these tokens of the mound builders' toil.

These mounds seemed to have been built for three different purposes, namely: Defense, burial and religious or sacrificial. Burned human bones indicate that human beings were sacrificed in religious ceremonies. The skeletons found in some of the burial mounds indicate these people were eight feet tall and had double teeth in front as well as in back part of the jaw.

Rural Welfare editor accepted invitation to address a meeting at Newark, Ohio, in the interest of preserving the famous mounds at that place. Farm and city folks gathered in large number on the county fair grounds, which is known as Mound Builders' park. Here is one of the most noted mounds in the U. S. A. Inside of it is room enough for the half mile race track. A mound representing a great eagle, with wings outstretched is also on this ground. Near the city of Newark is an alligator mound. Another great work of the mound builders is near the city. It is a great fort in octagon shape. We will have more to say later about these vanished people and lost race of human beings.

DOWN IN DIXIE— Corn Cut in Maryland

Rural Welfare editor accepted invitation to address a farmer meeting in Maryland. We have been in Maryland many times. Chicken fried and cantaloupes ripe make visitors in Maryland want to stay there forever. The genial farm folks make you think they can hardly get along unless you stay a long time with them.

Fine fat peaches weighing almost a pound. Best flavor that God has in stock is put in these Maryland cantaloupes. The quality of chicken is of such excellence that many men are tempted to enter the ministry so as to be within easy reach of cooked poultry every week.

On August 20 we saw corn in shock ready to husk. This is at least one month ahead of northern climate. Maryland farmers have had better seasons than this one. But they are as cheerful as any farm folks we have found in nineteen twenty-one.

Cecil county farmers came together at Elkton. There are many farm organizations in this county. Too many. Better if they were united. This meeting was a get-together meeting of all the forces. Some mighty good club work is being done for the boys and girls. A fine bunch of these juniors was present.

The farm bureau has not gained a hold in this county. The farmers are against the Townsend bill and also against the present high freight rates and are opposed to spending 93 cents out of every dollar for war and militarism in this country and only one cent out of the dollar for education.

Maryland farmers live close to Washington and keep a close watch on what Congress does. There are many farmer clubs in Maryland and the results are apparent. These farmer folks, men or women, can discuss almost any question of public welfare and know whereof they speak.

These Maryland folks are within easy reach of millions of people and close to as good markets as are to be found in the nation. In some respects the high freight rates, which are a blight to western farmers, may help them as it shuts off some competition from the west, but they are big enough to know that excessive freight rates are hitting the whole country and all business.

The big city newspapers in Baltimore are taking great interest in all farm activities. These papers had a representative present at this Elkton meeting. He wanted to know how well the farmers were organized and how long they would stay organized. Some folks seem to have the notion that farm organizations will soon wear out.

Keeping the boy and girl on the farm in this eastern country is even a harder task than it is farther west. Being near to the great cities has a certain influence tending to lure boys and girls from corn plowing, cow milking. We noted a determination in most of these folks to take their medicine this year and hope for better crops and prices in 1922, than they have this year. This is the right spirit. Some of these folks read the Blade and swear by and not at it.

At Elkton hundreds come to get married. Last year 4,500 couples were tied together. The court clerk's fee is $2 for each. He thinks Maryland is a good place to live. Preachers and taxi driver have some sort of understanding about dividing up the hitching-up fees. From far and near come bride and groom to start on their honeymoon from Elkton, Maryland.

In one part of this county a fine community building, costing $20,000 will soon be dedicated. It will be used by farm and town folks to get together in a business and social way and to help each other.

Farm papers are read. Magazines have a place in the farm homes. Music and culture are not strangers to the farm folks of Maryland. Many are good fishermen or fisher girls. Hearty hand-shakes, a smile and clever talk make a visitor feel at home.

THE FARM TENANT— The Absent Landlord

House renting and farm renting are increasing in the United States at an alarming rate. It is not the right direction in which to travel if the public good is to be conserved.

The absent landlord is not likely to be as much interested in community school, church, road and social affairs as he would be if he lived on the farm or in the neighborhood.

Rural Welfare has just talked to a man who has given this matter some study. He says if a farm tenant fixes up the fences, paints any of the buildings and improves the appearance of the farm or place, then the landlord will want more rent or other renters will come along and offer to pay higher rent for the place. Under this rule the renter is not safe in improving the place in which he lives.

Some renters say it is more to their interest to use some of the fence and boards from buildings for firewood and to do the things that will make the place look its worst and then strike the landlord for lower rent and more favors.

We wonder, if under such conditions, either the renter or the landlord can be first class Christian. There should be more folks making attempts to own their own homes.

One tenant to whom we talked says that the tax rates are so high he cannot afford to own his own home, that it is cheaper for him to let the landlord pay the taxes and he pay the rent.

This is another reason why we should fire a lot of useless job holders, have less loafing in office, and reduce expenses. Waste and grab in government gives birth to many diseases. Clean house.

WHO GETS THE MONEY— High Cost Road Blunder

One political boss who knows all about reaping a harvest out of the road hog game, said that the cost of stone and gravel used in a road was the cause of roads costing too much money.

We have investigated this matter. Here is an example of how the road hog grafter tries to throw dust in our eyes. In Darke county, Ohio, a brick road, nine miles long, was sold for $540,000, which is just $60,000 per mile. The gravel in this road cost $2,500. The question naturally arises, "Who got the other $57,500?"

If the dear people knew who got the other $57,500 they would have the secret of the high cost of roads. The cost of gravel or stone does not make roads cost $60,000 per mile.

Another concrete road in Ohio was estimated at $48,000 per mile. The stone in this road cost less than $4,000 per mile. Who gets the other $44,000 per mile? Of course some of the cost is in freight rates, labor, brick, cement, etc., but the big bunch of money goes to the contractor who sometimes must divide up with the gang that gave him the job. One prosecuting attorney says that when the price of paving brick goes up in price from $12 a thousand to $42 per thousand, the people can begin to see why roads cost too much money.

If a certain contractor is secretly told that the plans and specifications have been loaded up and that there is not as many yards of dirt to be removed, not as many yards of stone or gravel actually needed as is shown on the engineers' estimate, he can go in and bid lower than the fellows who are in the dark.

What the public needs is men in office who will not play these dark lantern tricks and give the taxpayer value received for his tax dollar.

SHEEP ARE CHEAP— A Western Story

A Dakota farmer sold and shipped sheep to Chicago. He went with the sheep. He sold them. Paid freight charges. Paid commission charges. Paid stock yard and other charges.

When he had paid all charges he had just 32 cents a head for his sheep. He counted his money and then felt tired and hungry. He went into a lunch counter and ordered a pair of mutton chops. The price was 80 cents, or 40 cents for one chop.

This man is wondering whether it will pay him to stay on the farm, start a lunch counter business and sell one chop for more than a farmer gets for a sheep.

The freight rate took the most of his sheep. The railroad wants the government to protect it and insure it a 6 per cent profit, but the farmer gets no such insurance.

Is it any wonder boys want to leave the farm when they see their fathers get hit with 32 cent sheep.

We wonder how long it will take congress to waken up and use just a bit of common sense. How long will it take our statesmen to see that when you hit the American farmer you hit America itself.

We wonder why the road hog, the armor plate and powder trusts, the railroads and every other line of business get the front seats while agricultural interests take the last seats back or stand up.

How long could a bank or railroad do business on the same basis as this farmer sold his sheep? How long would other business men stay in a business where that business would send him to the poor house?

President Harding has said that freight rates are excessive and must come down, but the railroad bosses do not hear the appeals of the public, neither do they heed the blight of business from one end of this country to the other caused by excessive freight rates. Write a red hot letter to congressmen and senators.

RURAL CENTERS TO GET CLINICS

Ohio Will Carry Battle Against the White Plague Into the Country.

In authorizing the establishment in the Ohio department of health of a new bureau of tuberculosis in the division of hygiene, Governor Davis has paved the way for what state health officials said would be the first organized effort to carry the fight against the white plague into the rural districts of Ohio.

It was announced by Harry Snively, director of health, that the new bureau of which Dr. J. A. Frank, now chief of the bureau of venereal diseases, will be in charge, will begin its activities by establishing, in co-operation with local health authorities, tuberculosis clinics for rural sections. In these territories, it is pointed out, organized effort such as has been carried on in the larger cities to combat the disease has been lacking. He added that physicians individually have, of course, done all in their power to handle the situation.

Dr. Frank's place as head of the bureau of venereal diseases will be taken by Dr. P. M. Wright, Columbus.

The new bureau began to function Sept. 1. It has available for its work $10,000, specially set aside by the last general assembly for anti-tuberculosis activities. All previous tuberculosis work has been done by the state in conjunction with other health bodies.

"We find a larger proportion of the children in rural districts who are under weight for their height and age than in the cities," Dr. Snively said. "We intend to have steps taken through parent-teachers and other organizations, where the condition is not due to physical causes, to see that the child does not stay under-nourished. Where disease, incipient or otherwise, is responsible, it is the plan to have proper medical attention required.

"It is the plan of the state health authorities to supplement the holding of the tuberculosis clinics later with a movement to bring about the establishment of tuberculosis hospitals in various communities so that those suffering from the disease may be given proper care," Dr. Snively said.

"The death rate from tuberculosis is quite as large in rural districts as it is in cities, and it is very essential that combative efforts be carried on in the former as well as in the centers of population."

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

THE LATEST MARKETS

If operations in the securities markets last week had any meaning at all, they meant the time had come when the bear element must relinquish the virtually complete control which it has been exerting for a year or more past. In other words, there were not wanting indications that the long-drawn selling movement had come to an end. To what extent this situation was brought about by liquidation and short selling, in the way of creating a technical position involving a short account of unwieldy proportions, or by reviving interest in the market itself, there could be little doubt.

The piling up of short contracts has been going on so long and with so little interference that it was not at all surprising that sudden developments like the sensational rise in cotton values, the Mexican oil situation, the likely marketing of grains and easier credit conditions should have caught them napping.

Through all the liquidating period stocks have been bought by others than floor traders retiring their contracts for the short account. It may be presumed that those purchasers in many cases at least had strong financial support and that they bought stocks in order to hold them against the change which they supposed could not be so very distant. Whether justified in this view at the time they held it, they have in any event held their stocks and latterly, whenever the shorts were constrained to cover, the latter found it increasingly difficult to get an adequate supply to fill their borrowing accounts. This was particularly true last week.

If the cotton planter is going to get 17 or 18 cents a pound for his cotton when not more than a fortnight ago he was not getting nor expecting more than 11 or 12 cents a pound, it stands to reason that he is going to put his staple in the market readily instead of holding off from doing so as long as he can. This means an inflow of cash into the South and in consequence a very material relief to banks overburdened with unliquid or "frozen" credits as the popular term had it.

Much the same result accruing from totally different circumstances is being achieved in the grain growing sections of the West. The farmers are marketing their grain rapidly, not because there has as yet been anything like a spectacular rise in prices, but because the pressure of the banks and other needs has made that step necessary. The wheat price has been fairly stable with little to indicate that conditions would change in the near future. Hence there was scarcely any alternative to selling and meeting the demands of the banks. The banks sometime since made it clear that they did not want to push the less fortunate agriculturises too hard. The only way to avoid hardship of that kind was to represent to all the necessity for selling, and it would seem that the admonition has been taken to heart.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.30; Sept., $1.28½; Dec., $1.34; May, $1.39. Corn, cash, 60½c. Oats, cash, old, 43½c; new, 39½c. Barley, cash, 66½c;. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.01½. Cloverseed, cash, $11.55; Oct., $11.55; Dec., $11.55; Feb., $11.65; March, $11.55. Alsike, cash, $10.45; Oct., $10.60; Dec., $10.65; March, $10.85. Timothy, cash, 1920, $2.45; 1921, $2.60; Sept., $2.60; Oct., $2.60; Dec., $2.65.

Chicago—Wheat, Sept., $1.24; Dec., $1.25½; May, $1.29¼. Corn, Sept., 53¾c; Dec., 53⅜c; May, 57¾c. Oats, Sept., 35c; Dec., 38c; May, 41⅞c. Barley, Sept., 64c. Rye, Sept., $1.03½; Dec., $1.05¾; May, $1.08⅜.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 44c; solid pack, 43c; nut margarine, 24@25c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 24@25c; New York limburger, 30c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 26c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 25@26c; longhorn, 29@30c.

Eggs—Candled, 37c; selects, 42c.

Bacon—Fat, 18½c; lean, 28c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 25c; 9 to 10 lbs., 24c; 11 to 12 lbs., 21c; 13 to 15 lbs., 18c. Lard—13c. Hams—30c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 14c; luncheon 17c; bologna, 15c; frankfurters, 18c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 15@20c; geese, 17@18c; turkeys, 38@40c; chickens, 23@24c; old roosters, 13@15c; broilers, 18@24c.

Hides—No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 3c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 9c; No. 2 kip, 7½c; cured hides, No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; horse hides, $1.50; sheep pelts, 30c.

Chicago—Butter higher; creamery, extras, 38½c; standards, 36c; firsts, 33@37½c; seconds, 30@31½c. Eggs, unchanged; receipts, 9,230 cases. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 15@24c; springs, 24½c. Potatoes—Receipts, 39 cars; Idaho whites, $2.75@2.85; Minnesota early Ohios, $1.75@2.00; Cobblers, $2.50.

New York—Butter easy; receipts, 13,858; creamery, higher than extras, 41@41½c; creamery, extras (92 score), 40@40½c; creamery, firsts (88 to 91 score), 36@39½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 28c. Eggs irregular; receipts, 20,193; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 38@41c; fresh gathered firsts, 34@37c. Live poultry, steady; turkeys, 30@32c; dressed quiet; broilers, 26@32c; fowls, 25@28c; roosters, 17c; western chickens, boxes, 26@46c.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra, in tubs, 45@46c; prints, 46@47c; extra firsts, 44@45c; firsts, 42¼@43½c; seconds, 34½@35½c; packing stock, 19½@20½c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 40c doz.; extra firsts, 39c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 35c; old cases, 34c; western firsts, new cases, 33c. Oleomargarine—Pound prints, nut oleo, 22@23c; high grade, made of animal oils, 25@25½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—York state, 24@26c; brick, 25@28c; fancy Swiss, 55@60c; select Swiss, 45@50c; Longhorn, (Wisconsin), 25@27c; Roquefort, 21@25c; limburger, 28@30c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 26c; light, 20@21c; broilers, 22@23c; roosters, 15@16c; choice, 20c; live spring ducks, 20@25c; geese, 18@20c. Potatoes—Jersey, $4.00@4.25 sack of 150 lbs.; Giants, $3.65@3.75; Cobblers, $4.00 for 2-bu. sacks. Sweet Potatoes—$3.75@4.00 bbl.; 90c@$1.00 hamper.

Live Stock

Pittsburgh—Hogs—Receipts, 3,000; market steady; heavies, $9.00@9.25; heavy yorkers, $9.75@10.00; light yorkers, $9.25@9.50; pigs, $9@9.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 500; market steady; top sheep, $5.00; top lambs, $8.50. Calves — Receipts, 125; market steady; top, $13.00.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 295; slow. Calves—Receipts, 970; active, $7.00@14.00. Hogs—Receipts, 7,200; slow, 25@50c lower; heavy, $9.00@9.25; mixed and yorkers, $9.50; light yorkers, $8.50@9.00; pigs, $8.50; roughs, $6.50; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,600; lambs, 25c higher; lambs, $7.00@9.25; others unchanged.

East St. Louis, Ill.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 6,000; beef and butcher cattle unevenly strong to 25c higher, quality average low; good to choice Kansas fed steers, $9.65; bulk grassers and short feds, $5.40@5.75; canners steady; bulk, $1.75@2.25; bulk butcher sows, $3.75@4.75; bologna bulls mostly $3.50@4.00; veal calves, 50c lower; top, $11.00; stockers and feeders, 25c higher; fair grades largely $4.00@5.75. Hogs—Receipts, 7,500; 20@30c higher; top, $10.00; bulk, $7.00@7.25; pigs mostly 25c higher; no heavies here; quality medium to good. Sheep—Receipts, 3,000; lambs largely medium to good; southwest lambs, 50c lower; one load choice Kentuckies at the top, $8.50; practical top, $7.50; bulk, $7.00@7.50; culls, $4.00@4.50; sheep, $3.00@4.00; lower grades unchanged.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 4,000; steady; top yearlings, $10.70; bulk beef steers, $6.75@9.50; bulk fat she-stock, $4.25@6.50; canners and cutters largely $2.50@3.50; bulk bologna bulls, $3.50@3.85; butcher grades, $4.25@5.75; veal calves mostly $13.00@13.50; few selected at $14.00; bulk stocker steers, $5.00@6.00; feeder steers largely $6.00@7.00. Hogs—Receipts, 17,000; steady to 15c higher; bulk of sales, $7.10@9.50; top early, $9.65; heavy weight, $8.15@9.20; medium weight, $9.00@9.55; light weight, $9.00@9.55; light lights, $8.60@9.35; heavy packing sows, smooth, $6.90@7.75; packing sows, rough, $6.65@7.00; pigs, $8.00@9.00. Sheep—Receipts, 10,000; fat lambs steady to strong; top westerns, early to shippers, $8.60; top natives, $8.25; bulk, $7.75@8.12; culls, $5.00@5.25; light fat sheep steady; heavy native ewes more active at $2.25@2.50.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

To Silver Mirrors

I would like to have an explanation of the method used to silver mirrors.—L. C., Garber, Okla.

You can make a mirror from common glass. The process of silvering a mirror is to coat the glass with an amalgam. For this purpose a large, perfectly flat stone table is provided; upon it is evenly spread a sheet of tinfoil, without a crack or flaw; this is covered uniformly to the depth of one-eighth of an inch with clean mercury. The plate of glass, perfectly cleaned from all grease and impurity, is floated onto the mercury carefully, so as to exclude all air bubbles. It is then pressed down by loading it with weights in order to press out all the mercury which remains fluid, which is received in a gutter around the stone. After about 24 hours it is raised gently upon its edge, and in a few weeks is ready to frame. It is desirable to have the lower end of the glass, from which the mercury was drained, at the bottom of the frame.

The following is a good method of silvering a mirror. Pour three drachms of quicksilver to the square foot of foil. Rub smartly with a piece of buckskin until the foil becomes brilliant. Lay the glass upon a table, face downwards, place the foil upon the back, lay a sheet of paper over the foil, and place it on a block of wood or a piece of marble with a perfectly flat surface; put upon it enough weight to press it down tight and let it remain in that position for a few hours. The foil will adhere to the glass.

National Parks

Please give me a list of the national parks in this country.—G. W. L., Springfield, Mo.

Large tracts of public lands in the United States, reserved from settlement or residence, are known as national parks and reservations. They are retained, maintained and improved by the federal government. These public parks include the Casa Grande park in Arizona, 480 acres; the Yellowstone National park in Wyoming and Montana, 2,142,720 acres; the Sequoia park in California, 250 square miles; the Hot Springs reservation, 912 acres; Yosemite National park in California, 1,512 square miles; General Grant park in California, four square miles, and others.

Miscellaneous

J. M., Lebanon, Va.—We cannot furnish you with a biography of Eammon De Valera, president of the Irish republic.

S. B. L., Hopkinton, Iowa—We have no means of telling you what your pitcher is made of or its value.

M. C., Somerset, Ind.—The population of the United States and its outlying possessions in the 1920 census was 117,857,509. The population of the possessions was 12,148,738.

S. B., Liberty, Pa.—Noah Webster is responsible for Webster's dictionary. Daniel Webster had nothing to do with it.

V. A., Kent, Ind.—We cannot give you the information you want.

S. W. N., Bicmore, W. Va.—You had better consult some chemist to have that water analyzed.

NEWS FOR VETERANS

The New York state soldier bonus law is unconstitutional, according to a decision of the court of appeals, handed down last week.

The court was divided. Five judges ruled the bonus act unconstitutional, their opinion being written by Judge Andrews. Judges Cardozo and Pound filed dissenting opinions.

The Andrews opinion held that the bonus law involved the gift of the state's credit, which is prohibited by article VII., section 1, of the state constitution.

The ruling opinion says:

"The logic of this opinion is not that the legislature is unable to aid the wounded. We cannot too clearly emphasize at the outset of our discussion that this is not an act to restore to health and usefulness those who became disabled in the performance of their duties. To do this is a sacred trust.

"Every human impulse prompts us to its full accomplishments. Neglect here spells disgrace. Yet by this act help for the wounded is at least postponed. For them as a class nothing is done. Whatever right the state may have to use its money in making these the subject of its first and devoted consideration, this right finds no expression in the present statute. The wounded are not a reason or a ground for its enactment."

The bonus law was enacted by the 1921 legislature. A referendum last November sanctioned a bond issue of $45,000,000. The legislation provided for the creation of a bonus commission and the setting up of the machinery necessary for the administration and distribution of bonus funds. Men who served in the war were entitled to $10 for each month in service.

Attorney General Newton predicted that steps would be taken by the next legislature to change the provision of the constitution, which the court held was violated.

Another headliner has been signed up for the big doings at the convention of the American Legion, Oct. 31 to Nov. 2. He is General Armando Diaz, commander-in-chief of the Italian armies. He has been authorized by King Victor Emanuel to accept the Legion invitation and attend the convention. Admiral Beatty of England, Marshal Foch of France, and Field Marshal Haig are other distinguished men to come from allied countries.

Several important clauses affecting the insurance of disabled veterans are included in the Sweet bill.

For disabled veterans who are alive this act provides they shall be allowed to reinstate their term insurance at any time by paying up all back premiums. It also provides that if a disabled veteran has reinstated and paid premiums for six months the policy cannot be thrown out by the Veternas' Bureau even though he was physically unfit at the time he reinstated.

Veterans whose insurance has lapsed and who cannot pass the physical test may reinstate by paying only two months' premiums. The fact that men unable to pass the physical test must pay all back premiums is a sort of a compromise. R. G. Cholmeley-Jones, formerly director of the War Risk Bureau, recommended that all veterans be allowed to reinstate their insurance by paying two months' back premiums. The secretary of the treasury refused to approve such a recommendation, so a compromise allowing reinstatements to disabled men by paying all back premiums was agreed on. This clause does not apply to converted insurance, as men not able to pass the physical test cannot reinstate converted insurance under any circumstances.

The National Americanization committee of the Veterans' of Foreign Wars has adopted and copyrighted a button which has the initials V. F. W. in red, the body of the button in pure white and the remaining letters in blue. This button is to be used in extending the Americanization activities, and it is the consensus of opinion of the National committee that it may be worn by anybody.

A decided stand in favor of the adjusted compensation bill was taken by the state convention of the women's auxiliary to the American Legion of Minnesota, and a message was sent to President Harding protesting his stand on the measure. In addition, the women sent a message to members of the Minnesota delegation in congress urging them to support the measure.

Of the recent shipment of 265 wives and children of American soldiers, members of the Army of Occupation, en route to this country, the nationalities of the women include German, Polish, Italian, Russian, Swedish, French, English, Irish and two Americans, the greater majority being German. They range from 17 to 47 years in age.

The "Sam Brown belt," recently approved for officers in the United States army, has been in use in the British army for nearly 50 years. The originator, General Sir Samuel James Browne, G. C. B., K. S. I., V. C., who died in 1901, played a distinguished part in all the Indian campaigns with the British forces, after receiving a commission in the Forty-sixth Bengal Light Infantry, in 1840.

Since military decorations have been abolished in republican Germany, the Prussian Academy of Science is establishing a brand new class of the Leibnitz medal exclusively for deserving foreigners. This innovation was prompted by the reasoning that "since decorations have been abolished there is no means of giving recognition to the meritorious services of pro-German foreigners. The new medal will be of bronze.

Because of the tremendous expense of bringing them to England the British army proposes to kill 30,000 horses attached to the forces in Mesopotamia. The war office view is that it is better for the horses to be killed humanely and scientifically than to be left in the hands of the natives who would not care for them properly, and no one would suggest turning them adrift in the desert.

A Masonic monument is to be erected on the battlefield of Verdun, on the crest of the famous hill of

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Douaumont, by the Masons in all the allied countries. The monument is to bear an inscription recalling it to all soldier-members of the fraternity killed in the World war. It will be heroic in size consisting of a heavy obelisk in stone containing a niche from which will emerge a nude woman holding a branch of acacia and backed by a radiating sun.

Bonus allowances ($ 00 given to every man upon his discharge from the military and naval service, has cost the federal government to date, $249,967,286.

When the armistice was declared there were 4,439,664 war risk insurance policies in force, 2,656,835 of which were lapsed by May 21, 1921. Reinstatement policies since that time were placed at 210,436.

As a result of repairing 438,000 pieces of clothing, the Salvage Branch of the Quartermaster corps of the United States army, during the last fiscal year, saved the government $1,563,231.42.

In proportion to casualties, pensions, expenditures and loss of shipping, Canada's share of the German conference is $300,000,000. This sum represents about one-eighth of the Canadian national debt.

The membership of the G. A. R. decreased 10,103 during the past year.

France's outstanding army actually consists of 40,580 officers and 840,700 men.

At the 50th anniversary of the first graduation, the Massachusetts Agricultural college dedicated a memorial building to the 51 students who died in the World war. The building is to be a center for student activities. On the stone front is chiseled "We will keep faith with you who sleep."

SUB THAT SANK LUSITANIA IS MADE INTO RESTAURANT

A proposal has been made in Denmark to convert into a seaside restaurant the German submarine U-20 which sank the Lusitania, and was later driven ashore off the west coast of Jutland.

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HYPHENS DRAW DAUGHERTY IRE

Attorney General Indicates Opposition to General Amnesty in Speech.

"The government will endure on the rock of law enforcement, or it will perish in the quicksand of lawlessness," declared Attorney General Daugherty in his first public address since coming into office, delivered before the American Bar association.

The attorney general delivered strict warning that while he is at the head of the department of justice that the law "will be enforced with all of the power possessed by the government.

"Disrespect for law has manifested itself in the past mainly by large corporations or aggregations of wealth, commonly known as big business, and by labor organizations in relation to such business," the attorney general said. He gave warning that further disrespect for law would not be tolerated.

The attorney general expressed his disapproval of "extensive propaganda to dignify crimes committed by many persons who now are in prison for disloyal conduct or for obstruction or hindering the government in prosecuting the war with Germany" and indicated strongly that he will oppose general amnesty.

"The erroneous theory of personal liberty" which has arisen as the result of prohibition, was denounced by the attorney general, who declared that he "did not mean to impute moral turpitude to him who is opposed to the Eighteenth amendment," but declared he is "opposed to any system of government in which the rights of any individual or group of individuals depend on the whim or caprices or temperamental attitude of public officials." With regard to the "disrespect for law manifested" by big business and labor organizations, the attorney general stated that he was not in favor of "new nostrums and panaceas to cure the ills of the body politic," but declared in favor of publicity for all labor troubles, an inquiry into the causes of labor trouble, for compulsory laws to submit the factors in a labor controversy to inquiry with voluntary acceptance of the findings of the board of inquiry, to be followed by "compulsory legislation", based on public sentiment, to end labor troubles.

Turning to the "propaganda to justify the crimes committed by many persons who now are in prison for disloyal conduct or for obstructing or hindering the government in prosecuting the war with Germany" the attorney general declared the campaign "was to create a public sentiment not only to have such criminals freed, but to have this general doctrine of political offenses recognized as a part of our domestic law, the purpose being, when the doctrine is once recognized, to enable criminals and those in sympathy with them to continue such opposition to law and order with impunity.

"From the history of the origin of doctrine of political offenses, it will be seen that there can be no recognition of that doctrine," the attorney general said. "Because when the sovereign will of the state expresses itself through duly enacted law it is repugnant to every notion of the supremacy of the law and its uniform application to recognize the doctrine of political offenses."

$13.95 Goodyear Raincoat Free

A Goodyear Mfg. Co. 1909-R Goodyear Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., is making an offer to send a handsome raincoat free to one person in each locality who will show and recommend it to friends. If you want one write today.

805,228 ALIENS ENTER U. S. DURING PAST YEAR

Immigrants admitted to America during the fiscal year ending June 30 numbered 805,228, as compared with 430,001 for the previous fiscal year, and with an average of 1,-34,940 during the pre-war years from 1910 to 1914, it is shown in figures made public by the bureau of immigration. Non-immigrant aliens admitted during the year numbered 177,395, a grand total of 978,163.

Departures included 247,718 immigrants and 178,313 non-immigrants aliens, a total of 426,031. In the preceding fiscal year 288,315 immigrant and 139,747 non-immigrant aliens departed.

During the fiscal year 4,517 aliens were deported to their countries. These included 1,268 Mexicans, 389 English, 380 Russians, 252 Germans, and 216 Italians. Of the total 446 were deported on charges that they were anarchists.

Commissioner General Husband said immigration rapidly was assuming its pre-war rate when the new percentage immigration law went into effect. The new law barely affected immigration for the fiscal year, he said, as it did not go into effect until June 3. The commissioner estimated the law probably reduced immigration that month about 50,000.

So Endeth the Vacation

ONE-THIRD OF GOLD SUPPLY OF WORLD NOW ON AMERICAN SOIL

Uncle Sam's pockets bulge with gold. He has almost a "corner" on the world's supply. Treasury reports recently showed more than $3,000,-000,000, or one-third of the entire stock of precious metal on the entire globe, is on American soil.

With this enormous stock of gold in our possession the truth is dawning that we have more gold than is good for us if, as a nation, we want to maintain the integrity of the gold standard. Financiers are disturbed. Government fiscal experts say that the powerful position of the American dollar in international exchange is draining other countries of gold and it is flowing to America to pay for merchandise.

Comptroller of the Currency Crissinger, giving the results of an exhaustive study of the situation, said that this great stream of gold actually threatens us with "gold inflation."

"More Than We Need."

Here is how the comptroller views the matter:

"We are accumulating more gold than we need. Other countries, by sending us their gold, are weakening their power to uphold the gold standard. The senders of this gold in large volume also lessens their ability to maintain an assured ratio to exchange and to buy what they need to use and we need to sell."

Earlier ideas of American financiers about the problem of exchange have undergone radical change since the great war. Until the war upset all previous systems a movement of gold in one direction and of products in the opposite direction was accepted as assurance of substantial stability in the relations of currencies.

There is not at this time a compensating movement of goods from America to the countries which are sending us their gold.

Fiscal experts continue to note the lack of freedom in commercial interchanges. In normal times such interchanges were a great equalizer and leveler in matters of international financing.

Standard Threatened.

Government officials who are close students of the problem said that the United States will be compelled to move along some line that may bring about exchange stabilization, or run the risk of seeing the gold standard gravely impaired.

Going back a few decades officials recalled that after our Civil War our own currency was impaired because of paper inflation. Other countries had drawn out a large part of America's gold. Thereby the currencies of foreign countries were more firmly established. At that period striking demonstration of America's economic capacity was shown by resumption of specie payments soon after the end of the war. Now the situation is reversed. Instead of suffering from a drought of gold we are inconvenienced by an over-supply, as relates to our ability to maintain international trade connections, which are logically American.

There are some advocates of the creation of an international currency medium for purposes of international trade. There are also many opponents to such a plan. Many American leaders believe that such a plan would operate to the disadvantage of America in the end.

Should Co-Operate.

Others, however, contend that, with other foreign powers discriminating against the United States for the reason that American money is so much more expensive than theirs, the United States should become a participant in some international scheme to stabilize exchange.

American business is vitally affected by any plan that will stabilize exchange. American manufacturers are seeing contracts go to the nationals of other countries having lower currency values. It is now virtually impossible for America to bid against other countries because their currencies are at a great discount, as compared with American money values.

An earnest advocate of some international plan of currency stabilization is Comptroller Crissinger. It is his view that America business men and financiers must give serious consideration to measures of this sort to assure resumption of normal production, to regain the fields of trade opportunity now closed in favor of cheaper price competitors, and in order to bring about financial and industrial equilibrium over the world.

ARMY TO TEST AERIAL FLARES

Will Drop "Light Barrage" in Night Attack on Old Battleship.

New weapons of aerial warfare will be given an initial test when the army air service conducts its next bombing operation—a night attack on the old battleship Alabama—about Sept. 15.

A "light barrage" composed of giant aerial flares, each of more than 200,000 candlepower, will be one feature of the attack. Giving a greenish-white light, literally "brighter than day," the flares to be used in the Alabama test will illuminate an area of five square miles. The flares are attached to a parachute of white silk which reflects the light downward with sufficient intensity, it is believed, to blind the officers and gunners on the ship under attack, while keeping the upper air reaches shrouded in gloom.

Just before the armistice was signed flares of 200,000 candlepower were perfected by the ordnance branch of the army air service. They were equipped with 18-foot parachutes which kept them aloft while the magnesium burned for a period of from seven to 11 minutes. No opportunity was afforded for a test of these against the enemy, however.

The army fliers are exerting every effort to conduct the bombing tests with war conditions as near as possible. It will not be the object of the pilots to see how quickly they can sink the Alabama, officials said, but rather to try out special gas and non-extinguishable phosphorus bombs on her, as well as to ascertain the effect of small demolition bombs. Bombs up to 4,000 pounds each may be used.

ANVIL CHORUS KNOCKS FORD

Hammering Detroit Motor Millionaire Popular Pastime of Many.

Hammering Henry Ford is now the most popular pastime at Washington.

Railroads, newspapers, power companies, nitrate manufacturers, press agents and Gifford Pinchot are joining in such an anvil chorus as never before was heard in the national capital.

Ford's offer to take the Muscle Shoals, Tenn., power development project off the government's hands is the main cause of the attack but his purchase and alleged highly successful operation of the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton railroad is a close second.

Newspaper correspondents are daily bombarded with anti-Ford propaganda of one kind or another.

"Henry Ford's Offer for Muscle Shoals Analyzed and Exposed," is the heading of a four-page printed folder mailed from New York city to Washington newspaper men.

An article published in the Electrical World is reproduced in which Ford is represented as asking perpetual control of government property which already has cost $17,000,-000 and, when work is completed, would cost not less than $50,000,000.

"For the use of this property," the article says, "Mr. Ford proposes to pay six per cent on $20,000,000 or $23 per horsepower installed—less than half the total cost—leaving the taxpayers to pay the interest on the remainder."

Nothing on the envelope or the folder indicated by what interest or individual it was sponsored or sent out.

The Pinchot Statement.

A day or so later a mimeographed statement purporting to come from Gifford Pinchot, the famous conservationist, who now is state forester of Pennsylvania, was distributed in the mails.

It branded the Ford project as directly contrary to the Roosevelt waterpower policy that waterpower taken for profit shall make a return to the public.

"The Ford offer asks for many hundred thousand horsepower for nothing," the Pinchot statement said. "I should be glad to see Mr. Ford make money, and plenty of money," it added, "out of taking over the property of the people as he proposes to do, but not such perpetual and gigantic profits as his offer would assure."

On the day following distribution of this attack, the paid publicity bureau of a national organization of waterpower interests reproduced it on bright yellow paper and sent it again to the besieged correspondents, together with various illuminating comments.

Rail Earnings Rapped.

The next assault on the Detroit motor millionaire was an article published on the front page of a New York newspaper. It was signed "William J. Cunningham, J. J. Hill, professor of transportation, Harvard university," and carried the double-column caption, "Ford Not a Miracle Man as Railroad Operator."

The purport of the article was that the spectacular increase in the earnings of the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton railroad since Ford bought it was due to the diversion of the Ford Motor Co.'s traffic to it from competing lines.

Marked copies of this issue of the New York newspaper were received by the brutally beset correspondents and by them promptly chucked into the waste-basket.

A feeling prevails that the high-priced anti-Ford propagandists are slightly overdoing it. Henry Ford's enterprises may be even more wicked and deceitful than they allege, but the victims of their barrage are rapidly becoming fast friends of Ford.

As a matter of fact these propaganda campaigns are regarded both by correspondents and members of congress as futile and foolish, usually defeating their own ends.

Fits Treated Successfully

Any reader who suffers from Fits or Epilepsy can be treated successfully without risking a penny through the remarkable discovery of Dr. F. E. Grant Co., 701 Keystone Bldg., Kansas City, Mo. Don't send a penny, just write today giving name, age and description of case and a big bottle of Dr. Grant's prescription will be mailed absolutely free. Send for a bottle today.

YOUTHS' ENTERING CHURCH MADE ILLEGAL BY BILL

A bill has been presented to the lower house of the Yucatan congress prohibiting children under 15 years of age entering a Catholic church. Priests who would permit such entry are to be subject to a fine of $500. A law to this effect is unconstitutional, according to the newspapers quoting legal authority, but in view of the radical make-up of the lower house, it is asserted the bill probably will be passed.

A City That Was Too Religious

The International Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 11 Is "Paul in Athens" — Acts 17; 16-34.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

THERE is such a thing as being "too religious." Even a community, like an individual, may develop this fault. The greatest authority on Christianity that ever lived, the Apostle Paul, criticised Athens as being "too religious." (R. V). When spiritual subtleties and theological niceties and barren speculation take the place of simple faith and holy living, then the condemnation, "too religious," falls.

Most of us know men of this sort; they do not weigh a pound in shaping the opinion and life of their associates; they are disregarded by normal persons in the ordinary relations of life; yet they are wrapped up in the phrases and ecstacies of "spirituality." They are "too religious" because their beliefs are not working out in applied righteousness. Zion City, Ill., is an instance of a community that is "too religious;" for in spite of its punctilios and pieties, it contributes nothing to the effective Christian sentiment of the state of Illinois.

Worse yet, and a closer parallel to the condition which Paul met in old Athens, is a case of a large proportion of our modern "intelligentsia." They maintain a sort of intellectual aloofness toward all religion. Spiritual enthusiasm is "bad form" in their eyes. They dabble in all the current cults, from voodooism to occultism, but are not deeply affected by any. Tolerance and indifference are almost synonymous words in the vocabulary. They "pat the Lord on the head" patronizingly, and approve of Christianity as "good for the lower classes;" but for themselves, like the Athenians of old, they spend "their time in nothing else, but either to tell or to hear some new thing." Their favorite altar is that dedicated to Novelty. They would rather "be up to date" than be holy. Fashion is to them a greater word than faith. In their conceited and aloof attitude toward the concerns of the spirit, they are "too religious."

This sore of intellectual pride and vagrant-mindedness is harder to affect with the Gospel than sheer paganism. Paul found idolatrous and commercially-minded Ephesus, and even corrupt Corinth, easier to evangelize than "intellectual" Athens. These speculative butterflies gather no honey, carry no pollen, withstand no storms. When our prophets for the new day are heard they will be found to have Savonarola indictments for the shallow and barren sophistry of our "cultivated people" who are "too religious" for everyday Christian faith and practice.

Brains and Religion.

Make no mistake here; real intellectual power is as different from this supercilious complacency of the intellectuals as the ocean is from a painted bit of stage scenery. These Athenians who treated Paul contemptuously were the "shoddy aristocracy" of an ancient intellectual center whose glory had departed. Centuries had passed since the golden age of Socrates and Plato. Athens had become a self-conscious, strutting, parroting sort of Greenwich Village. The world's profound thinking, surpassing that of an earlier and more glorious Athens, was done by this very man Paul, whom Athens despised, and by the Church Fathers who followed him.

No mature Christian is ever a boor. Bad manners disappear as Christ's Spirit rules a life. The real graces of culture accompany the grace of God. Fashions forms may be learned by rote, and displayed by coarse and cruel spirits; but the gentle heart is the only source of true gentility. Good people unconsciously make up the only genuine "good society." Paul was a gentleman as well as a soldier-saint. His conduct as well as his letters betray his graciousness. His zeal never extinguished his courtesy; though his courtesy never emasculated his courage.

So when Paul came to Athens he established a point of contact. The great statesman of Christianity, by the way, is a perfect type of the good diplomat, possessed of both suavity and strength, consideration and convictions. As he had presented Christ to the Jews as a fulfillment of their faith, so he offered Him to the Greeks as the satisfaction of their yearnings. They were "prospecting for a faith;" he cried "Eureka!" Like the good missionary that he was, he did not attack existing beliefs; he offered a religion fuller and more comprehensive and satisfactory, which is also the way of modern missionaries. Sitting on the floor of a village inn, surrounded by natives, I have heard a young American missionary quoting the Japanese classics, as he led up to a presentation of Christ, quite as Paul quoted the Greek poets on Mars' Hill. They found common ground on which to stand before they attempted to advance into the new and better country.

Religion in the Market Place.

In every community there are quiet, strong men and women who are concerned for the common welfare. They watch the tendencies of the times and measure them by the standards of history and religion. These are the real leaders, the determiners of public opinion. No surer test of the caliber of a person can be applied than this one of solicitude for public weal. Little souls live for little goals; the ensouls live for the great care greatly for the well-being of all mankind. Of course, Paul was of this sort.

There is never a vacation from the practice of religion. Itinerant negro preachers sometimes say, when a month has five Sundays and there is no regular appointment for the fifth, that this is "the preacher's Sunday," when he can sit at home and rest. That sort of reasoning is more common than the saying. Paul, who sorely needed a holiday, might have said, at Athens, "This is my chance for a holiday and a bit of sight-seeing. Now I can gratify my scholarly taste for visiting the haunts of the great, and for enjoying the city's wonders and works of art." Be it remembered that Paul knew that in this place, as one has said, "the human mind had blazed forth with a splendor it has never exhibited elsewhere. In the golden age of its history Athens possessed more men of the very highest genius than has ever lived in any other city."

We know what Paul really did. He talked daily in the market place about Jesus Christ. For the great void in the life of Athens he offered the sufficiency of the crucified and risen Redeemer. Right into the market-place, like a Wall street evangelist, he carried his sensational Gospel, which ever belongs in the busy marts of life, where men express their personality by their daily interest. So great an impression did he make that certain philosophers led him before the court of the Areopagites, the city council of philosophy, or official board of censors, to set forth his message. There he made what we commonly call "Paul's Address on Mars' Hill," one of the loftiest philosophical presentations of religion ever uttered. Unless it is read and reread and studied, this lesson will have missed its objective.

Did Paul Fail on Mars' Hills?

A startling and new experience followed. The greatest philosopher who had ever spoken in Athens was "laughed out of court." Arrest, revilings, stonings, prisons, and other violent forms of persecution had become familiar experiences to Paul. But Athens merely dismissed him with a shrug of the shoulders. The people heard him eagerly until he spoke of the resurrection; and to the Greeks this doctrine was foolishness. It declassed the new teacher and proved him unworthy of attention, in the eyes of the trifling Athenians.

Verily, Athens, toying with all gods and loyal to none, was "too religious." Her arid and smug intellectualism was not equal to the glowing, living truth of a Savior crucified and risen, who demands holiness and life-obedience of every disciple.

It is common to say that Paul's sermon on Mars' Hill was a failure. I cannot see it. It converted a variety of persons, of whom three are named—Dionysius, a member of the council of the Areopagus; and Damaris, who may have been only a woman of the street; and Stephanas, a prosperous Corinthian business man sojourning in Athens. A sermon that wins a philosopher, an abandoned woman and a man of affairs can hardly be called barren. That sermon was the condemnation of Athens; but it has helped save the world.

CANADA REAPS BIG GRAIN CROP

30,000 Extra Hands Called in to Help Harvest Bumper Yield There.

Canada recently sent out a call for 30,000 extra harvest hands to help garner the big grain crop of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

An army of American harvest workers has been following the reaper slowly northward. It is estimated that 10,000 of these men went into the Canadian fields. The remaining 20,000 workers required were brought in from the eastern provinces and British Columbia.

Crop experts have not altered their predictions of a bountiful harvest. They declared the corner was turned when the vast grain fields in the prairie provinces where the Hudson's Bay company is selling its rich lands to settlers came through the month of July undamaged. Considerable cutting began early in August. Reports were received from several points in the wheat belt showing averages of 35 bushels an acre. In the Brandon and Portage Plains district the average was nearly 40 bushels.

Bumper crops are reflected in greatly improved business conditions. Wholesalers of general commodities report enlarged sales. Business and financial leaders see a new era of prosperity in western Canada's agricultural yield.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75c cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

An exceptional opening those desiring plain sewing machine work home; no canvassing; city, country; to prevent curiosity seekers send twelve cents; sample; inf. Good Wear cloth Co., Asbury Park, N. J.

HELP WANTED.

THREE BILLION DOLLARS

—more than ever before—will be spent this year on Auto upkeep. Big opportunities. Make $150 to $400 monthly. Become an Auto and Tractor Expert the RAHE WAY. Three big schools—Chicago (Ontario and Michigan Blvd.), Kansas City and Cincinnati. Special summer reduced tuition rate. Write NOW for big book. Henry J. Rahe, Department 2131, Nearest School.

AGENTS.

Women Agents sell Sholl's Sanitary Specialties and Waterproof Aprons. Wonderful seller. No deposit for samples. Sholl Rubber Products, Dept. 9, 2708 N. Western ave., Chicago.

Agents for Secret of Beauty toilet preparations; large profits; quick sales; fine perfumes; samples and terms free. Write now, Heron Co., Dept. 3, Geneva, Ohio.

PHOTOPLAYS

Be a Photoplay Writer. Great demand for your services; my complete course teaches you every detail. Complete instructions sent prepaid, $1. Calvin Mack, 551 E. Oakdale ave., Chicago, Ill.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

MEDICAL.

The "J. I. B." Indigestion Medicine. Guaranteed to give relief. Sizes 50c and $1. Agents wanted. 10 cents mailing. 1924 South street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CORN HARVESTERS

Corn Harvester cuts and piles on harvester or windrows. Man and horse cuts and shocks equal corn binder. Expressed to every state. Only $28 with fodder tieing attachment. Testimonials and catalog FREE showing picture of harvester. Process Harvester Co., Salina, Kansas.

PILES—CURED OR NO PAY. $2 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Kuro Remedy Company, Dept. 23, Kansas City, Mo.

Stomach trouble, quick relief, positive help; trial treatment 10c. Cochran, Grayesville, Ohio.

FARMS WANTED.

Farm wanted. Send description and price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

A FARM FOR YOU

Strout's Fall Catalog—Just Out

No matter what your requirements are, the farm is here to meet them. 1100 genuine bargains throughout 31 states, carefully selected by our trustworthy local representatives, fully described and many illustrated. On Page 6 you will find a 60-acre "good home" farm—only $300 down; 7-room house, 40-ft. barn, on improved road; household furniture, tools, poultry included, all only $950. Page 27 describes 125 acres, secured with $500, team, 5 cows, tools included; 100 acres tillage, pasture, wood, fruit, 2-story 6-room house 20x26, cow basement barn, only $2500. Then on page 29 [illegible] 200-acre farm with $5000 income, automobile, horses, 25 cattle, full equipment, 40 cords wood, 250,000 ft. timber, fruit goes for $9000; only $1,000 down, cuts 100 tons hay, pastures 45 cows, fine 10-room house, 100-ft. barn, silo, stable, poultry house, etc. On pages 48 and 49 come the greatest assortment equipped farms under $10000 ever offered. You can't afford to buy without this big, helpful guide. Supply is limited. Write for your FREE copy today. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 1508, Nassau St. New York City.

MAKING WAR BY RADIO IS FUTURE POSSIBILITY

BY HARRY L. ROGERS.

"Mother, take in your service flag, for this is a wireless war!"

In some such manner will the Doughboy's derisive gibe at those who saw service behind the lines have to be amended in the next war if time bears out the predictions of naval and military experts as to the part radio is to play in the conflicts of the future.

Destroyers without a soul on board, maneuvering at full speed in battle formation; battle cruisers zigzagging with lightning-like swiftness to escape the bomb of a pilotless airplane or the unseen torpedo of a crew-less submarine; whole fleets of dreadnaughts, whose monster guns, aimed by mechanical hands, belch forth tons of steel at other squadrons of electrically-manipulated warcraft—this is the naval warfare of the future, as it is glimpsed by the eye of scientific possibility, from the not inconsiderable height of present-day achievement.

On land the radio-controlled airplane or dirigible may operate even more easily than at sea. Carrying its death-dealing load of bombs or poison gas, which the pressing of a button a hundred miles away may release, it could soar over enemy cities, compelling surrender of their inhabitants by the mere threat of the destruction it might wreak. Should armies ever get within striking distance of each other huge tanks, laden with tons of high explosive might be guided by radio into the enemy lines and there exploded by closing a contact switch in the control station far in the rear.

A few years ago such prophecies would have been hailed as ridiculous. Today they are accepted as possibilities, even probabilities of the future and the not very distant future at that.

Vast Progress Made.

Navy department experts have been working on problems of radio control for many months and have made notable progress, as was evidenced by the performance of the radio-controlled battleship Iowa during the recent bombing tests off the Atlantic coast. Army engineers, too, are giving intense study to the subject.

What army experts think of the future of radio in warfare is shown in an official statement concerning the progress of experiments now being conducted at McCook field, Dayton, Ohio.

"The possibilities of radio control and its application to war-time problems are almost without number," says the statement. "Radio control can be applied to any mechanical apparatus that moves, whether it be in the air, on the ground, on the surface of the water, or beneath the water. Huge land tanks may be constructed and filled with TNT and driven to any desired point along the enemy's lies, where the explosive can be fired by means of radio, or it can be applied in a similar manner to a boat, submarine, torpedo or even an airplane, and the explosive can be fired when and where desired."

Visitors Astonished.

Recent visitors at McCook field have been astonished at the gyrations of a brightly painted, three-wheeled vehicle which has been dashing to and fro between the buildings and among the airplanes on the field, under no visible means of control. It is often seen to approach a group of persons, its horn tooting wildly, and then, when apparently about to strike them, to stop short, back, turn sharply to right or left and then speed off in the opposite direction.

The movements of the car are controlled entirely by radio impulses sent out from the station at the lower end of the flying field. The fact that no aerial or antenna system is visible adds to the mystifications of the uninitiated.

The car is of cigar-shaped construction, about eight feet long, and runs on three pneumatic-tired wheels. Its speed ranges from four to ten miles an hour, and the controls are so nicely adjusted as to make steering along a narrow roadway an easy matter.

An examination of the interior of the car shows an amazing collection of batteries, switches, wires, vacuum tubes, potentiometers, relays and magnetoes, all of which are necessary to a complete control of the apparatus. The "brain" of the mechanism is the selector. Various combinations of dots and dashes are sent out from the control station by means of a specially-constructed transmitter, each combination calling for the accomplishment of a certain operation of the control apparatus.

It is the function of the "selector" to decode these various combinations of dots and dashes and to close the circuits to the desired controls. So delicately is the "selector" constructed and so rapidly will it operate that it is possible to put in operation any of twelve distinct controls in a period of less than one second. That is to say, less than one second elapsed from the time any push button on the automatic transmitter at the distant radio station is pressed until the control on the car is functioning. Such speed of control has never before been accomplished. The car has been controlled equally well from an airplane and from a ground transmitting station.

Canada Wants to Sell 1,000 Head of Bull Buffalo

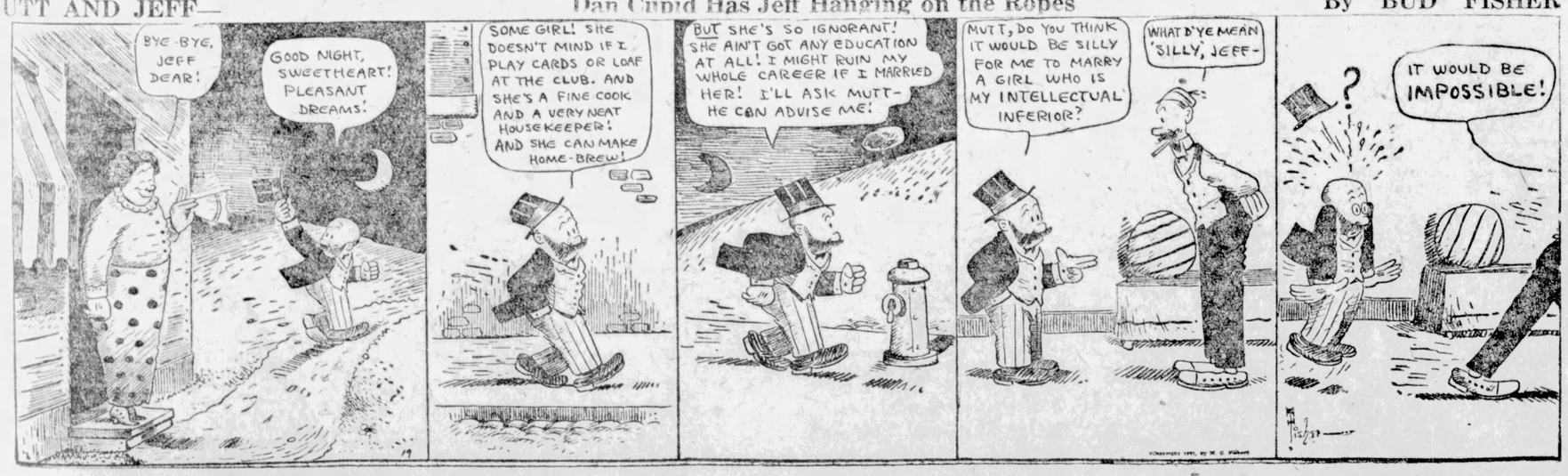
One thousand buffalo are for sale by the Dominion government. They are for the most part bulls and represent the surplus of the herd of nearly 5,000 in the National park at Wainright, Alta.

The park is the largest fenced wild-game preserve in the world. It contains more than 100,000 acres and could support 25,000 buffalo readily. But there is little Winter pasturage because of the deep snows and a vast quantity of hay has to be cut every year to carry the herd through the cold season. This difficulty will make it necessary to limit the maximum size of the herd to 10,000 head.

The herd is now growing rapidly. As the number of breeding cows increases its rate of growth will be more rapid. Nearly a third of the animals are bulls. So large a proportion of males is unnecessary, and, under the present plan, they will be sold or killed and sold for meat. The slaughter will begin when cool weather sets in in the Fall.

The Wainwright herd has developed from 800 bison bought from Michael Pablo of Montana in 1909. The National park is in the prairie country that was the aboriginal habitat of the bison. The herd is the largest in the world. Of the millions of bison that once roamed the continent only 9,311 remain, according to the last census of the American Bison society.

MUTT AND JEFF— Dan Cupid Has Jeff Hanging on the Ropes — By "BUD" FISHER


BYE-BYE, JEFF DEAR!
GOOD NIGHT, SWEETHEART! PLEASANT DREAMS!
SOME GIRL! SHE DOESN'T MIND IF I PLAY CARDS OR LOAF AT THE CLUB. AND SHE'S A FINE COOK AND A VERY NEAT HOUSEKEEPER! AND SHE CAN MAKE HOME-BREW!
BUT SHE'S SO IGNORANT! SHE AIN'T GOT ANY EDUCATION AT ALL! I MIGHT RUIN MY WHOLE CAREER IF I MARRIED HER! I'LL ASK MUTT— HE CAN ADVISE ME!
MUTT, DO YOU THINK IT WOULD BE SILLY FOR ME TO MARRY A GIRL WHO IS MY INTELLECTUAL INFERIOR?
WHAT D'YE MEAN 'SILLY, JEFF-
?
IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE!

Your Body Wears Out!

Keep It in Good Repair

Your body is a machine, subject to wear and tear like any other machine. Particles of it constantly need replacing.

Ordinary man-made machinery has to be patched by hand, but nature provides you with a repair system unequalled by human ingenuity. This is the blood stream, which carries nourishment to build up all parts of the frame and carries away worn out material.

Keep your blood in shape and this repairing goes on perfectly, but when the blood is disordered with poisonous impurities you are not kept in good repair.

Start purifying your blood with S.S.S. today! The well kept body should last a hundred years, but you can't expect a machine to endure if no care is taken of it.

S.S.S., which is made from fresh herbs, has been known for fifty years as a good blood remedy. Get it from your druggist right now, and write us fully about your condition. We will gladly give you special medical advice without charge. Address Chief Medical Advisor, 881 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Georgia.

USED 50 YEARS S.S.S. AS A TONIC AT ALL DRUGGISTS

OBREGON DOES NOT FAVOR PACT WITH U. S. GOVT.

Mexican President, in Message to Congress, Says There's No Reason for Executing Treaty.

The signing of a treaty with the United States is "neither possible, convenient nor necessary, and is contrary to Mexican constitutional precepts, in that it creates special privileges for Americans," according to that portion of President Obregon's message to congress dealing with foreign relations, which was read in the Mexican house last week.

"Mexico has been consolidated and regulated in all parts," says the president's message.

"Federal tribunals are functioning, with independence of action, giving all necessary guarantees to foreigners and Mexican citizens, numerous economies have been put into practice, thanks to which the national debt will soon be paid.

"In a word, all promises are being carried out."

The president's message was a voluminous document and included a consolidated report from all the governmental departments. The reports submitted by the members of the cabinet were unanimously optimistic and frequently alluded to "the perfect harmony and cordiality" existing between the legislative, executive and judicial branches of the government.

The report of the department of interior related to gubernatorial conflicts in the states of Michoacan, Tabasco, Pueblo and Morelos, in which the executive has intervened and appointed a governor, who is now functioning, with the exception of Morelos, which is declared to be "still outside constitutional order."

Up to July 30, 13,384 Mexicans had been repatriated, at a federal cost of more than three million pesos, and more than 42,000 pesos were spent by the government in aiding the unemployed in the oil fields.

Secretary of War Estrada reported a 30,000 reduction in the strength of the army, with a decrease in the budget of his department of more than 26,000,000 pesos since President Obregon assumed power.

"Pacifications of the country has been achieved with great success," General Estrada said, "and operations have been carried out with great expedition and with invariable success, culminating in the extermination or surrender of all groups which were in arms."

The uprisings, in his opinion, were not due to popular desire, but to personal ambition. He said the army throughout its organization had maintained "the best of discipline."

The navy also is undergoing reorganization, according to the minister's report, and special attention is being given to aviation.

The report of the treasury department was uniformly optimistic regarding the nation's finances. It made reference to numerous economies practiced looking toward the eventual stabilization of the budget, despite the increased cost of running the government.

The decree increasing the export tax on petroleum was described as a measure designed to "protect our petroleum wealth against excessive exploitation and inadequate remuneration."

Fourteen hundred and forty claims for damages have been filed against the government, representing 221,331,891 pesos, of which 93,965,045 pesos are by foreigners.

Secretary de La Huerta added that President Obregon has asked the nations affected to join in the an international claims commission.

10 PCT. FAIR RETURN IN RENT, COURT RULES

A return of 10 per cent upon the value of apartment houses was fixed as reasonable by the appellate branch of the Brooklyn supreme court in an opinion given for the guidance of justices of municipal courts in the great rent litigation that is expected to occur in connection with New York's annual moving day, Oct. 1.

"We think that 10 per cent as a net return to an owner of real property is not unreasonable," said the decision, "but such a percentage might be excessive if the evidence showed a different situation regarding other investments."

The court suggested that municipal judges ascertain the fair market value of the premises involved in rent cases, the gross rentals demanded by the landlord, and the allowable operating expenses for the year and do a litttle arithmetic.

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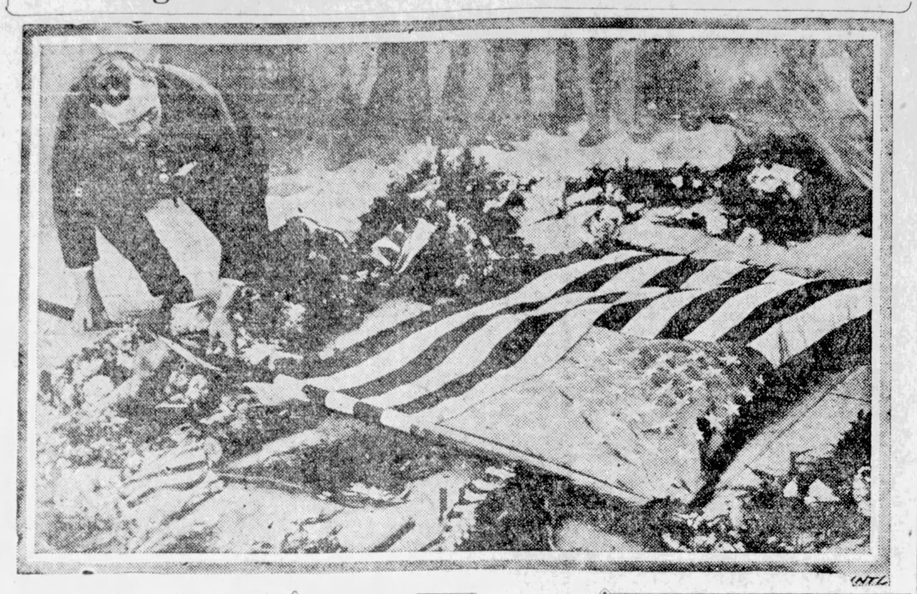
Legion Commander Honors Unknown Poilu



Major John C. Emery, commander of the American Legion, is here shown placing a silk American flag on the grave of the unknown Poilu at the Arc de Triomphe in Paris. Members of the American Legion arriving in France aboard the S. S. George Washington of the American line, were given an ovation at every point they touched seldom given any other foreign body of visitors. Naval, civil and military authorities turned out to pay respects to the men who fought on the battlefields of France.

TRACES CRIME TO SLOW TRIALS

Chicago Official Asserts Deferred Punishment Is Very Dangerous.

The history of organized government demonstrates that the speedy trial of criminal cases and the swift and certain punishment of criminals effects a reduction in the volume of crime, Edwin W. Sims, president of the Chicago crime commission, told the American Bar association at its meeting in Chicago.

"On the other hand," Mr. Sims continued, "increased crime follows closely on the heels of delayed trials and deferred punishment. In short, crime increases or decreases in the proportion that punishment is swift and certain.

"Existing criminal laws in America are the evolution of centuries of practical experience. As they have been developed they are invaluable. There are those, however, who attack the theory of punishment and who, contending that crime is a disease, recommend and urge that punishment be abolished and some other form of treatment substituted. It is a grave mistake to in any way interfere with, impede or hamper the enforcement of existing laws which have been centuries in development, at least until the experiment has been thoroughly tested and found to be practical.

"Three years ago the Chicago Association of Commerce appointed and financed a crime commission. It does not of itself undertake the apprehension nor the prosecution of criminals. The commission limits its activity to an investigation of crimes of violence, murder, burglary and robbery. It early reached the conclusion that crime flourished because criminals escaped punishment and that the principal avenue of escape was the delay in the trial of criminal cases.

"The commission was organized in the year 1919. Data collected for that year showed there were 110 murders to 1,000,000 of population in Chicago as against nine to the million in Great Britain and thirteen to the million in Canada. This meant, that during the year 1919 there were more murders in Chicago, with a population of 3,000,000 than in the British Isles with a population of 40,000,000.

"For years in Great Britain and Canada, murder cases have been generally disposed of within 60 or 90 days. In American cities, there are practically no murder cases being tried within 90 days.

"On April 1, 1920, 135 persons previously indicted for murder were awaiting trial in Chicago. In 104 cases the accused were at liberty on bond. The situation was brought to the attention of the courts and officials by the crime commission with the result that four judges then in the civil courts volunteered to sit in the criminal court and try cases until the murder docket was cleared. The trial of these cases resulted in the sentencing of twelve to hang and twelve to the penitentiary for from one year to life.

"The effect on the number of murders in Chicago was electrical. Immediately the murder rate there dropped 51%, where it has since remained.

"The Chicago crime commission ran across a case which in December, 1919, eight and one-half years after the crime was committed, was placed on trial. The evidence seemed to be convincing and the case was ably presented by the prosecuting attorney, notwithstanding which the jury returned a verdict of "not guilty."

"The jurors, in explaining how they came to reach that verdict in the face of the evidence presented, stated that they felt there was some reason which was being withheld from them for the nearly nine-year delay, and that under such peculiar circumstances they concluded to return a verdict of "not guilty."

BOY COBBLERS HELPING TO REDUCE EXPENSES

Small boys from a congested district in St. Louis are learning to help reduce living expenses. At Summer schools they are becoming expert cobblers under tutelage of Miss Julia Murray. A majority of the youths in the daily "cobbler" class are of foreign parentage. They learn their trade by repairing shoes of their families.

SOVIET FILM PURCHASER INDICTED FOR THIEVERY

Jacques Roberto Cibrario, purchasing agent of films in this country for the Russian soviet government, was indicted recently on the charge of stealing soviet funds. It is alleged that he withdrew $800,000 out of a million dollars deposited in a bank in New York to the credit of the soviet government, and spent it for personal purposes. The complaint was made by attorneys for the soviet government.

U. S. TO HONOR CONSTITUTION

Forty-two States to Take Part in Observance on September 17.

Nationwide celebrations have been planned for Constitution day, Sept. 17. Pageants, mass meetings and proclamations in virtually every state of the Union will commemorate the 134th anniversary of the Constitution.

The governors of 42 states have already announced their willingness to take part in the celebrations, Jerome A. Myers, national director of the Constitutional league, announces. The league, a non-partisan, non-sectarian organization with the avowed purpose of furthering greater knowledge of and respect for the Constitution, planned the setting aside of a day in its honor each year.

The 42 governors have signified their willingness to issue proclamations asking the people to honor the anniversary. Mayors of most of the nation's larger cities will also issue proclamations. Many of them will take part also in civic demonstrations.

Patriotic and other organizations to the number of 50,000 will, it is expected by the league, take part in the day's celebrations as a result of the emphasis placed upon it in the press and through other channels.

The platform of the league sets forth simply the creed of the organization. "If the people of the United States read and understand the Constitution," it asserts, "there will be no question of any other form of government for America."

The league proposes to put a copy of the Constitution into every American home, to explain the Constitution, to start the "School Republic" method of teaching citizenship, to visualize American history by means of pageants and patriotic exercises, to translate the Constitution into foreign languages and to advance these plans by proper publicity.

By these means the league expects to accomplish the preservation of American ideals, the development of a clearer and more general understanding of these ideals, to encourage American activities and to foster the open discussion of problems affecting the fundamental principles upon which American institutions are based.

BIG MAST TO BE BUILT AS AN AIRSHIP MOORING

Work has begun at the London Airport, Croydon, on erecting a 120-foot airship mooring mast.

The mast is to stand on concrete foundations, and tests in bringing airships to anchor are to be carried out with it.

A mooring can be made at the mast—the ship floating in her own element and swinging freely head to wind—by the use of a few skilled men.

The safety of these masts can be judged by the fact that the R-33 has been out at Pulham Airdome at a mast since February and has suffered no ill effects.

GERMANY'S NAVY BASE CRUMBLING

Constant Blasting Will Soon Wreck Heligoland; 1,000 Men Working There.

Every day is a Fourth of July celebration on the little rocky island of Heligoland. And not a safe and sane celebration at that.

At sunrise the 1,000 German workmen who are dynamiting the pet fortress and naval harbor of Kaiser William II set off their blasts. The bombardment keeps up throughout the day. Charges of TNT make the water in the naval harbor spout up like geysers in the Yellowstone park and the big gun pits on the summit of the rocky cliff give an occasional roar like Vesuvius and belch out great clouds of black smoke and pulverized concrete.

Continues Two Years.

For two years more the work of devastation will continue night and day. It took Kaiser William II eight years to build the great fortress and naval harbor which defended the Kiel canal and afforded Germany's navy a base close to England. It cost Germany 50,000,000 gold marks. The cost of dismantling it, which Germany also must bear in accordance with the terms of the Versailles treaty, will probably be about 4,000,000 gold marks.

Heligoland proper is a stony triangle less than a mile long and scarcely a quarter of a mile wide in the broadest section. It stands nearly 200 feet above the waters of the North sea at a point 34 miles northwest of Cuxhaven, the entrance to the Kiel canal. The walls of the island are practically perpendicular but at its southeastern end is a small beach upon which the German navy erected a coaling and oil station, fresh-water reservoir, seaplane sheds and docks. Here also was constructed a naval harbor thoroughly protected by seawalls, which was capable of accommodating eight or ten destroyers or cruisers and an unlimited number of submarines.

From this harbor many destroyers sailed out to participate in the battle of Jutland and the battle of Heligoland Bight.

The German admiralty converted Heligoland into a sort of shore battleship. Three great batteries were planted in the rock in a manner which gives the cliff the appearance of the interior of a four-deck battleship.

Already the 11-inch guns and their carriages have been sawed into small bits and thrown into scrap steel piles. Workmen are now plying electrical drills in the concrete walls and bases, preparatory to shooting down all the masonry.

The seaplane sheds, coalbins, oil tanks and water reservoirs, along the seafront have also been burned and dynamited and hundreds of workmen are grinding away at the gun bases of the sea-level guns and the foundations of the great seawall enclosing the naval harbor, preparatory to removing every improvement which might be of use to Germany's future navy.

Heligoland once was a popular summer resort but the German visitors do not stay long at ths island this year, because of the constant blasting and the evidences of devastation which affords a sad monument to Germany's once proud navy. The native residents of the island are indifferent to the devastation, as most of them were born under the British flag, before Heligoland was transferred by the British to the Germans.

W. G. ENDORSES TEDDY AS HE SENDS PRAISE TO THE MOTHER OF 19

Theodore Roosevelt's preachment against race suicide was revived recently when President Harding stepped forward as the champion of the large family.

The President noticed in the picture section of one of the Sunday newspapers of last June a photograph of the family of Mr. and Mrs. Domenico Zaccahea, who have 19 children, 16 of whom survive. The family is said to be the largest in New York.

Mr. Harding was so interested in the picture that he wrote Mrs. Zaccahea.

"I cannot resist expressing my cordial congratulations," the President wrote. "Perhaps I am moved to do so because of a little incident in my own life. My mother bore eight children and raised six of them to maturity.

"One afternoon, shortly before her death, we were all at my home holding a family reunion and she spoke of having borne eight children and said, with an affection most appealing to me, that she had been happy to bear eight children and if she had her life to live over she would have no desire to change it except to bear eight more.

"I thought it was a very beautiful thing for her to say and the recollection of it inspired me to write my very cordial congratulations to you and add thereto my very best wishes."

Mrs. Zaccahea, acknowledging receipt of the President's letter, mentioned that her husband earned only $20 a week in John Wanamaker's store and appealed to Mr. Harding to recommend him for a better position.

The President promptly wrote to John Wanamaker, urging the merchant to do anything he could "for this apparently deserving family."

Mr. Wanamaker thanked the President for calling the case to his attention. He stated that Zaccahea's wages of $20 a week were $2 a week more than other employes in the same work, although he was handicapped by his broken English.

He promised to keep an eye on Zaccahea and promote him as fast "as he can make himself better understood with the people who have to work with him." He said also he would try to find a job for Zaccahea's 22-year-old son.

FEATURE EDITORIALS By Blade Writers

Missouri a Century After

There is more than a state interest in the memories which have been stirred by Missouri's celebration of the hundredth anniversary of her admission to statehood. In a degree this is a centennial of the Union. The declaration of Independence showed our first national decision on the question of national life. The conflict over the admission of Missouri showed all far-sighted men that the liberated people must soon make a federal decision on their federal life.

For the ten years between 1808 and 1818, slavery and abolition seemed dead issues. Slaveholders seemed generally to feel that the institution was morally undesirable, but economically excusable. Abolitionists of the early type hoped for peaceful extinction. During that "era of good feeling" new states were added in the middle west and south and east. In Missouri threescore thousand new settlers raised log cabins in the forest beside the three great highways of empire, the Santa Fe trail, the Oregon trail, the Boone's Lick road.

The peace of the "era of good feeling" was an opiate quiescence. There was a surface issue of dispute between Americans: slavery. There was a deeper issue of conviction between patriots: federalism and anti-federalism. Missouri, with slaveholders, asked a seat among the states, and suddenly the clash of contention shook the land from North to South. It alarmed the venerable Jefferson and Adams and all their co-workers of the Revolution, with a fear that a calamity worse than British victory was at hand.

We all know that imminent calamity was averted by the overpraised "Missouri Compromise." The people tried to think the "era of good feeling" had returned, but the glaring fact of division was before all honest men. The issue between proslavery and anti-slavery men became an issue of South and North. It became identified with the struggle of state rights against federalism. Thirty years of "balance of power" between the factions followed. Then in 1850, in another crisis, came another compromise in the omnibus bill, which included the fugitive slave law. Here ended the glory of Webster, here died the Whig party, here for the last time, let us hope, an American congress compromised on an issue of principle.

Vain hopes were still cherished of an era of good feeling once more, but a few years later the Kansas-Nebraska bill showed the might of the "northern" or "federalist" forces, the Republican party was formed by the non-compromisers of all parties, and the nation had to find a new way to union through disunion, a way to understanding without compromise. The slavery question was settled at last, not by trying to make all sections satisfied, but by drowning the whole land in sorrow.

The most solemn lessons of our internal history, the most precious instructions of our congressinal past, are thus read over to us by the memories of the Missouri centennial. Missouri herself saw the issue in fire in the Civil War days, with a secessionist governor and a people who mustered a majority for the Union. She learned, and perhaps from her history in the republic should ever remember, that with governments as with individuals there can be no permanent compromises with principles at stake. This is the lesson of union, a lesson written before us in precious blood.

"Something About the G. A. R."

"You don't see much in the papers these days," remarked an old cavalryman of the Army of the Cumberland, "about the G. A. R. It's all the American Legion, of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, of the Spanish Veterans. It's all right—those boys deserve it—I'm not complaining—but I sometimes wish there might be something about the G. A. R."

There might well be more in the papers about the G. A. R., about the Cumberland boys that fought under Buell and Rosecrans and Thomas. We do not stop often enough to be grateful for the boys in buff-and-blue who fought from Bunker Hill to Yorktown, and we are too apt to take for granted the blue sky above us and the free air of heaven.

But—though there is not much in the papers, though there is not enough said in everyday speech, let no veteran of that great blue host imagine that there is forgetfulness. The one great dream of the Spanish War Veterans, the supreme ambition of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, the highest hope of the American Legion, has always been that they might be found worthy to be named with the men that rallied to Lincoln's call, and fulfilled all that Lincoln desired, and laid down their own arms only on the solid soil of a reunited republic.

There is not much in the papers that is not in some sense news of the G. A. R. The news of the President, the news of the government, the news of our standing among nations, the everyday utterances of our freedom, the everyday heartbeat and breath of our national life, belong in a larger sense to the records of the Grand Army of the Republic. They, like the boys of '76 before them, have captured all strongholds, and their regimental flags fly from every citadel of national defense.

"It is all the Legion"—says the cavalryman from the Cumberland army. And what is the Legion, old comrade of heroes! What is the Legion but the new recruiting of the G. A. R.? What is the spirit of the Legion but the spirit of the G. A. R., more triumphant, more determined, more indomitable than ever? All that is in the papers or in speech about the Legion, or the Veterans of Foreign Wars, or the Spanish War Veterans, or any other patriotic force of old or new, civil or naval or military, is really in its essence "something about the G. A. R."

A Militant Woman.

One of the most impressive ceremonials in victorious France has been the recreation of the statue of a little serf-girl of the Fifteenth century, whose figure in armor and on horseback was solemnly unveiled before the cathedral of Rheims. For it was in the cathedral of Rheims where the sovereigns of France were wont to be anointed with oil from an undiminishing phial, that St. Joan of Arc saw King Charles the Seventh crowned on July 17, 1329.

Two months before this child of seventeen had raised the siege of Orleans; a few weeks later she had broken the English power at the battle of Patay. But Rheims beheld her supreme happiness, her chief glory, in the coronation of one whom history records as royally ungrateful, but who to her was the chosen of God. Less than a year remained to her of liberty, less than two years before her sad martyrdom, but at Rheims she indeed shared the victory of Charles the Victorious.

Now the names of all the kings of France have dimmed and faded into a blur of worthless lives, but St. Joan emerges clearer and brighter among the sovereign spirits of the world. And yet—what remains of St. Joan to us, or to France? Not Orleans, not Patay, but the sheepfolds, the prayers, the visions, the voices, the conviction of a great cause, the unearthly beauty of the spirit, the appeal of one who wept for home and hearth, and the mighty strength of those who died for their country.

Most militant of women, most triumphant of militants, she nevertheless illustrates the profound law which lets no man be truly great except through manhood, no woman be great except by the strength of a great womanliness. This is the test that life gives to action, the proving that history gives to fame. Many grim warriors have fought greatly, and have been wonderfully feared. St. Joan, while she thought, or prayed, or suffered for France, always loved France greatly, and therefore has been greatly loved.

The Working Day.

A great deal of the wage increases obtained by labor during the war, measured simply in dollars, will be lost in the period of readjustment. If we are in for one of those twenty or twenty-five year long experiences with falling prices, corresponding to the era 1871-1896, the reductions may cut under the pre-war levels. Not all the power of the best intrenched labor unions can always stand staunchly against remorseless economic law.

But there is one achievement of labor during the war which bids fair to suffer no change of fortune. This is the shorter working day. The gains for the eight-hour day between 1916 and 1919 in the United States exceeded all those in the long years in which it was fought for, struck for, agitated and pamphleteered. Industries that had held out against it were compelled to surrender when the eight-hour day was specified in the contracts with the government. Industries that had been impervious even to the suggestion of reducing their customary hours of work decided to consider it when the shorter working day became the universal custom. There is, we believe, only one large industry that today maintains a twelve-hour day—the steel trade. And in that the long day is in practice in circumscribed branches. Furthermore, the management is wavering.

Not only has labor made this notable gain in the United States, but also in Europe. A report to the World Cotton Conference carried the information that "in every Continental country the factory day is shorter than the factory day in Lancashire before the war."

The argument for the eight-hour day was that workers required rest and recreation in waking hours just as they required simply the rest of sleep. The argument might better have been that workers require changes of occupation. The sight of the eight-hour worker sweating at ball-playing, or hoeing in his home garden or toiling far into the night among the intimate parts of his automobile rather tends to spoil the idea of the necessity of pure leisure. It is relief that is needed to mind and body more than the things we call recreation. The industrial system of the present age compels specialization, and specialization breeds the fatigue of monotony. A worker whose daily tasks vary suffers less from continuous labor than one who all day long does the same thing. Industry cannot go back to the old system in which tasks were varied through the day. It has to make allowances for fatigue by restricting the working hours.

It is altogether unlikely that conditions can develop in the lifetime of persons now living, that the competition for employment can become so hard, that the working day—now almost everywhere standardized to eight hours—will be lengthened.

Style: Imperious Potentate

The cry of liberty, freedom and self-determination never fails to goose-pimple the surface of civilization and thrill its depths. Yet civilization is a worm in the dust before the world's imperious potentate, Style.

Let it be said that this is not written with any illusions. It is not expected to reform anything or anybody. The situation is hopeless bu interesting. People will not renounce their allegiance to the king until the Spring lamb bites the shepherd and the pink-eyed rabbit spits in the bulldog's face.

Style is a tyrant who reigns universally. He sits on a throne in Paris, in New York, in Berlin, in Shanghai. Wherever men and women wear clothes they bend before the tyrant, rap their intellectual bumps on the floor at his feet and kiss his big toe. They are as meek as Moses. Their yearning for freedom ends with a lump in the throat. They yield, they respond to every whim of fashion's potentate. The alternative is ostracism, and ostracism is worse than being burned at the stake.

Nero was a foolish, dissipated emperor, but he was mortal. He strutted his hour and passed on. Most people remember him as an alleged firebug and he ranks with Mrs. O'Leary's cow. Peter the Great had his day and his tyrant's deeds; Czar Nicholas, still fresh in memory, has gone to join the Pharaohs; Attila is dust, and Kaiser Wilhelm is reduced to a kicking taxpayer in a strange land.

Czar style lives on and on, immortal as the seasons.

Fashion Simon says "thumbs up" and up they go. There is tyranny of changes. Also there is tyranny of unchanging styles. The Chinese fashion devotee has eight seasons to the western world's four. She gets her hints from Shanghai. She must be precise about the width of bands, braid or lace; the number and arrangement of fastenings, and the shape and height of her collar. These change from season to season Poor little Chinese fashion plate!

There is no hope of overthrowing the fashion tyrant. But why rail? There is another side to the subject. Let us look upon the situation hypothetically. Assume that everybody wears what everybody pleases, and when and where it pleases. No regulation of cuts, lengths, breaths, designs of colors. The result would be a social debacle, a riot, revolution, anarchy of variegation—and the world topsy-turvy. It is outside the scope of imagination to fancy a situation more grotesque than millions of people left to their own tastes and inclinations in garbing themselves.

One of the bitterest periods in the life of Joseph was the result of flaunting his coat of many colors before his brethren.

Fashion cannot be left to the individual. There must be an authority, however high-handed at times. Style keeps the world in harmony. There is call for a dictator. If we don't always like the dictator's dictum, still we must rap our heads on the floor before the imperious potentate's dais and grin and bear the disconfiture of a bitter soul.

Cuticura Insures Thick Glossy Hair

Shampoos with Cuticura Soap preceded by light applications of Cuticura Ointment to the scalp skin do much to cleanse the scalp of dandruff and promote the healthy condition necessary to producing luxuriant hair.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 30G, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

CANADIAN TOWN 300 YEARS OLD

Annapolis Royal Celebrates Tercentenary of Granting of Charter.

Sixteen years before the Mayflower with brailed sails cast anchor off Plymouth Rock, the Sieur de Monts sighted the Annapolis Basin from the stern deck of another ship, the Acadie, and landed to form the first settlement of white men north of the Gulf of Mexico.

Nova Scotians, on August 21, celebrated the three hundredth anniversary of the granting of the charter of (New Scotland) Nova Scotia by King James I, to Sir William Alexander, in 1621, and paid tribute to the sturdy Scottish pioneers who laid the foundations of settlement and government in that province three centuries ago as well as intrepid French adventurers whose landing and settlement in 1604 makes Annapolis Royal second only to St. Augustine, Florida, in point of age, in North America.

The Annapolis valley afforded a singularly appropriate setting for the impressive ceremonies. The quaint old-world town perched on the bluffs called by de Monts, Port Royal, le port royal for the beauty of its environment, but later named Annapolis Royal by General Nicholson in honor of Queen Anne, overlooks the enclosed basin, where imagination readily conjures a picture of a three-masted, high-pooped vessel with square mainsail; of Champlain and de Monts and their followers in their weather-beaten doublets.

The old French powderhouse, lined with stones brought from France especially to keep the powder dry, still stands inside the fort built by the Sieur in 1605. With first the fleur-de-lis and then the British lion flying from the peak, the fort was the scene of 13 sanguinary battles during the French and Indian wars. An army and navy brigade commanded by General Nicholson was dispatched from Boston in 1710 and for the last time the flag of Louis of France was hauled down. The huge iron key whined in the lock for the last time and now reposes in the collection of the Massachusetts Historical society.

The cannons were taken to England and supplanted by blunt-nosed old barkers that still poke their ugly snouts from the moss grown ramparts and bastions.

The officers' barracks built by the Duke of Kent, Queen Victoria's father, have been converted into a museum where the idle tourist may gaze on relics that would—if they could but talk—tell many a fine tale of adventure and romance of the early days when America's history was told on few pages.

WOULD USE ALIEN FUNDS TO SETTLE U. S. CLAIMS

Recommendation that funds now in possession of the alien property custodian be used in the settlement of American claims against Germany has been made to President Harding by Custodian Miller.

The most of the American claims, Mr. Miller explained, resulted from the sinking of the Lusitania and other ships prior to America's entry into the war. Boiled down those now on file with the state department amounted to more than $400,000,000, Mr. Miller said. The property held by the custodian was estimated in value at $415,000,000.

There was no intimation as to whether the President had given his approval.

Are You Weak, Worn or Worried? Is Your Blood Thin and Watery?

So that it makes you nervous, sleepless or easily fatigued? Don't wait until you collapse but commence to fortify your starving blood with iron today. How to do it.

If you are undergoing STRAIN, STRESS OR TROUBLE, don't forget that it is probably sapping the iron from your blood and that your RED BLOOD CORPUSCLES are likely DYING BY THE MILLIONS.

WHEN YOU FEEL THE FIRST WARNING SYMPTOMS—when you commence to lose your strength or vitality, don't sleep well at night, are highly nervous or irritable; get the "blues" easily; when your eyes begin to lose their lustre or brilliancy and the lids are pale inside (a most important symptom) then is the time you should act; and not wait until you get down in a state of complete nervous prostration or physical collapse.

A New York physician says that MORE THAN ONE-HALF THE POPULATION OF AMERICA PERISHES BEFORE MIDDLE AGE and that one of the chief contributary causes of this terrible waste of human life is the devitalizing weakness brought on by lack of iron in the blood.

THERE ARE 30,000,000,000,000 RED BLOOD CORPUSCLES IN YOUR BLOOD AND EACH ONE MUST HAVE IRON.

When your blood is starving for iron no mere tonic nor stimulants can put you right. You must have iron. To get iron you must eat the husks of grains and the peels and skins of fruits and vegetables as our forefathers did or take a little organic iron from time to time and eat more such iron-containing foods as spinach and apples. But be sure the iron you take is organic iron and not metallic or mineral iron which people usually take. Metallic iron is iron just as it comes from the action of strong acids on small pieces of iron and is therefore an entirely different thing from organic iron. Organic iron is like the iron in your blood and like the iron in spinach, lentils and apples. It may be had from your druggist under the name of Nuxated Iron.

Nuxated Iron represents organic iron in such a highly condensed form that one drop of it is estimated to be approximately equivalent to organic iron contents to eating half a quart of spinach, one quart of green vegetables or half a dozen apples. It's like taking extract of beef instead of eating pounds of meat.

If you are not strong or well you owe it to yourself to make the following test. See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two grain tablets of ordinary Nuxated Iron three times per day after meals for two weeks, then test you strength again and see how much you have gained.

Over 4,000,000 people annually are using NUXATED IRON. It will not injure the teeth nor disturb the stomach. Your money will be refunded by the manufacturers if it does not obtain perfectly satisfactory results.

Beware of substitutes. Always look for the word NUXATED on every package and the letters N. I. on every tablet. Sold by all druggists in tablet form only.

NUXATED IRON ENRICHES THE BLOOD, GIVES YOU NEW STRENGTH AND ENERGY.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

TRIBUTE TO HYMN WRITER PAID AT ROCK OF AGES

The rock visualized by Augustus Toplady when he was inspired to compose the hymn, Rock of Ages, stands just outside of an English village and a great demonstration to perpetuate his memory was held there on the August bank holiday.

Toplady is said to have taken refuge at the rock from a severe storm which was sweeping over the gorge on the edge of which the rock stands, and, while waiting for it to pass over, he was led to compose the hymn.

The great pilgrimage to the rock was organized under the auspices of the Church of England, but a Salvation Army band also took part. The 10,000 people present, some of whom perched on jutting rocks on the side of the gorge, took part in the singing of the hymn. It was also decided that a memorial to Toplady should be placed on the rock.

STATE SENATOR BENDER TO SEEK GOVERNORSHIP

State Senator George H. Bender of Cleveland, recently announced that he had begun an organization of forces through the state for Senator J. F. Burke of Elyria for governor next year.

Senator Burke will be a candidate for this office, Bender declared, whether Governor Davis runs for re-election or for the United States senatorship from Ohio. His candidacy, Bender declared, will be based primarily on his opposition to the Davis state organization, against which Bender and Burke fought during the last session.

Abandon Plan to Create New State

The latest proposal for the formation of a new state from parts of Idaho and Washington seems in danger of going the way of similar schemes that have preceded it ever since before either of the two states were admitted to the union.

With the death of State Senator E. A. Hutchinson, chief sponsor of the new state plan in Washington, a proposed meeting of Northern Idaho and Eastern Washington interests set for early September, apparently has been abandoned, and supporters of the movement in northern Idaho have been quoted as expressing a doubt that the present is a propitious time for broaching the proposal.

A commission authorized by the last session of the Idaho state legislature to take steps looking toward formation of the new state has not been appointed, and doubt has been expressed that it ever will be named.

One new element recently injected into the discussion is that of taxation. The tax rate in Washington is much higher than that of Idaho, it is pointed out, and fears have been voiced that this would deter Idaho taxpayers from favoring the propjosal at this time.